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MYSTERY IN SPACE
DEC.
NO. 80
ADAM! YOUR SHADOW'S FIRING A RAY-GUN AT YOU!
Featuring
"The DEADLY SHADOWS of ADAM STRANGE!"

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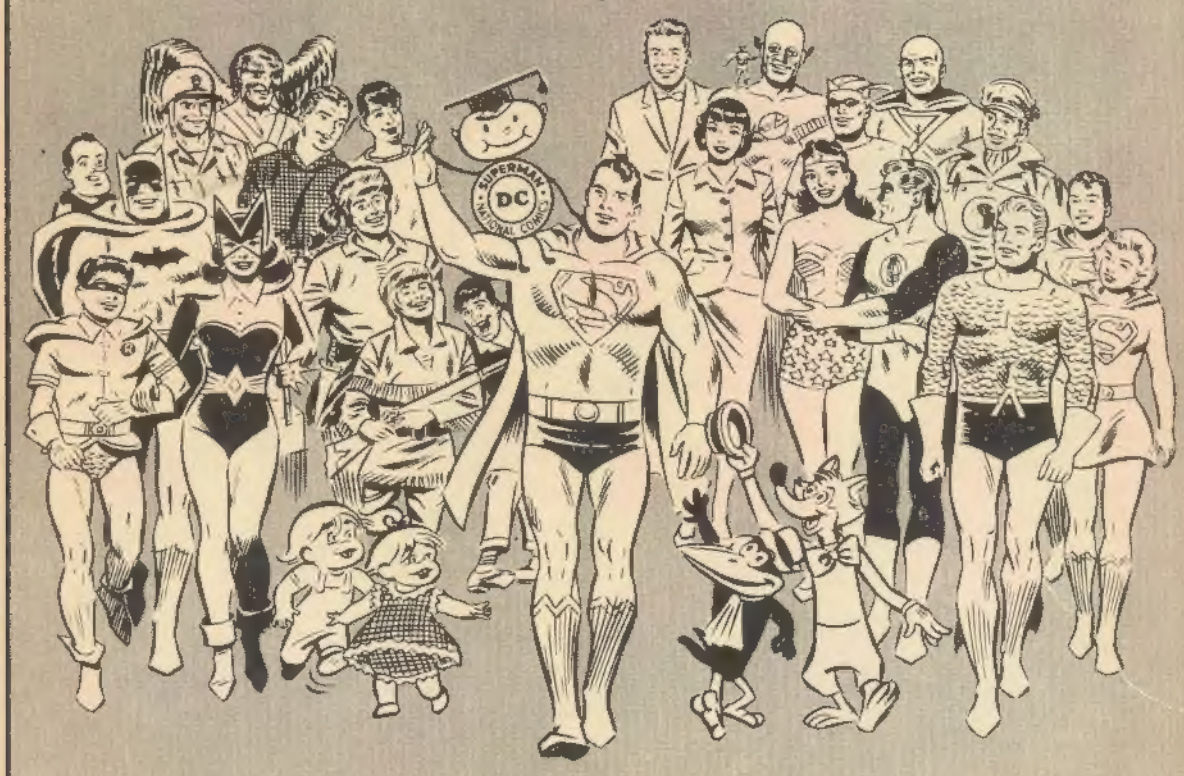

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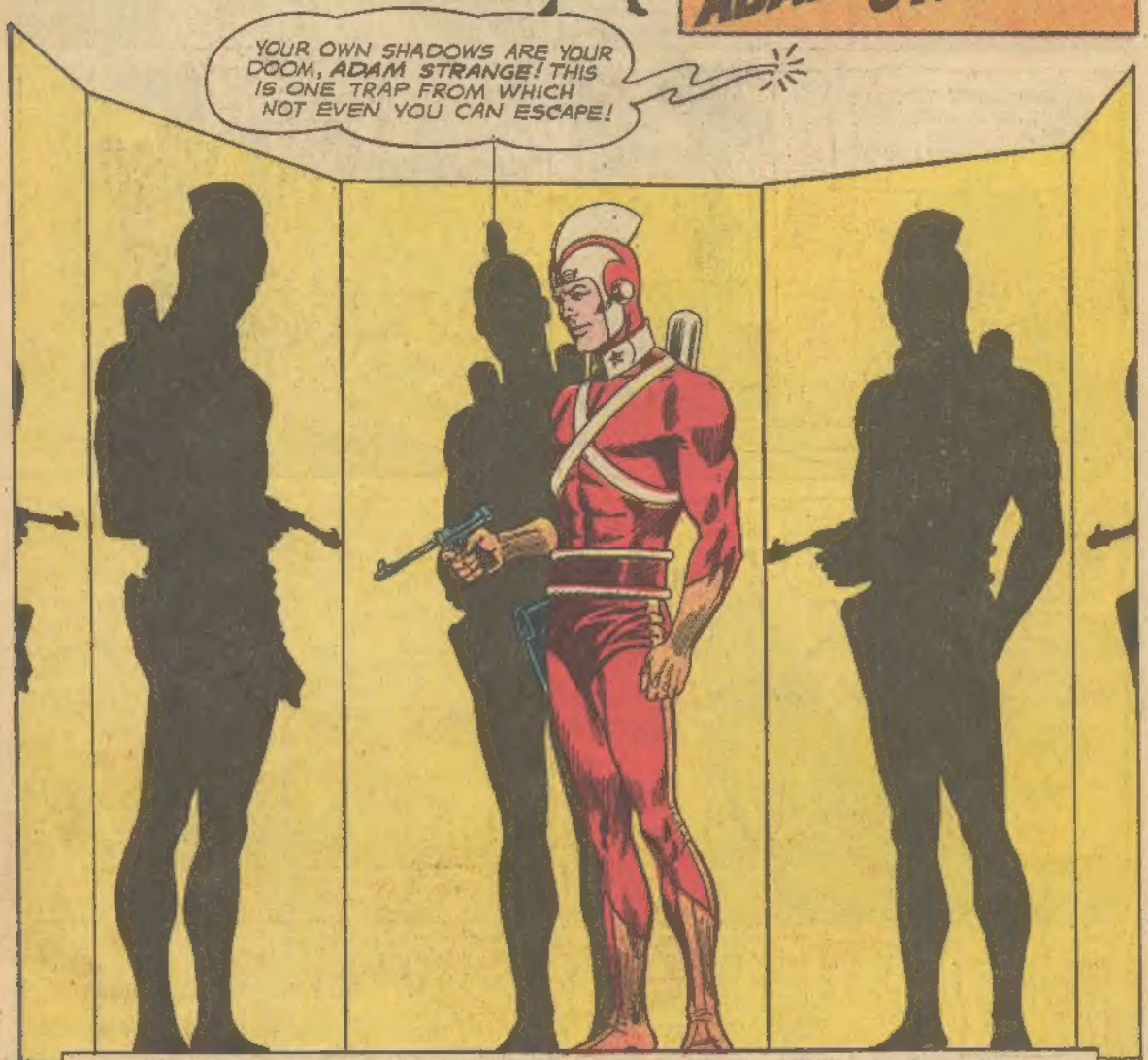
ADAM STRANGE

ALL THROUGH THE AGES, A MAN'S SHADOW HAS BEEN THOUGHT TO BE AN EXTENSION OF HIMSELF. HOW AMAZING THEN FOR ADAM STRANGE TO FIND THAT ON A WORLD 25 TRILLION MILES FROM EARTH HIS OWN SHADOWS HAVE TURNED AGAINST HIM -- SEEKING TO DESTROY HIM!

THE DEADLY SHADOWS OF ADAM STRANGE!



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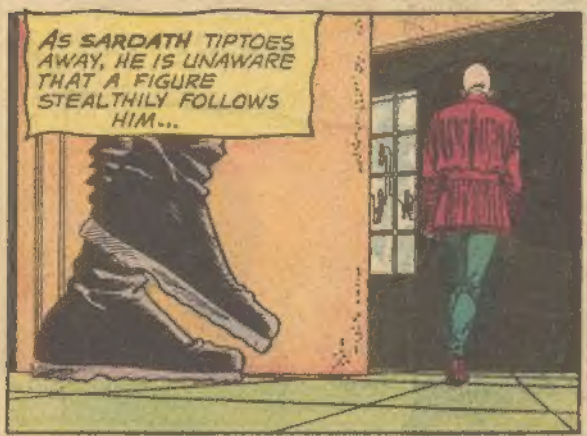
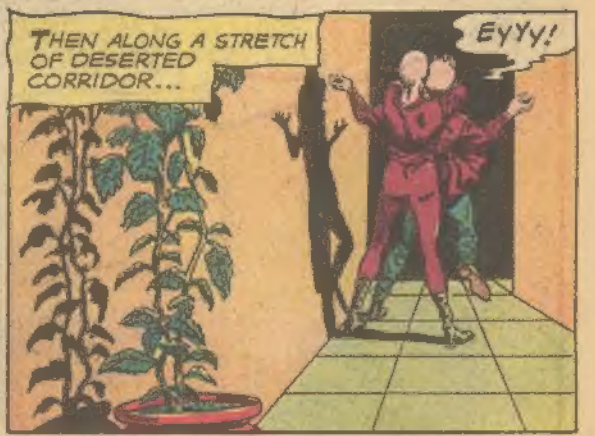
MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 80, Dec., 1962. Published monthly, with the exception of January, April, July and October, by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON, AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.15 including postage. Foreign, $2.30 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1962 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

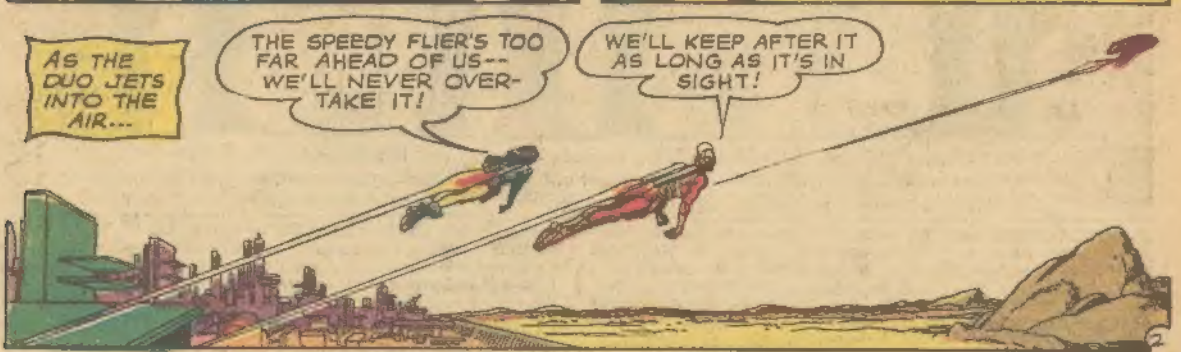
THE LAST TIME WE SAW ADAM STRANGE,* HE WAS STILL ON RANN AS SARDATH WAS CLOSING THE DOOR ON HIM AND ALANNA...
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #79: "THE METAL CONQUEROR OF RANN!"


AS SARDATH TIPTOES AWAY, HE IS UNAWARE THAT A FIGURE STEALTHILY FOLLOWS HIM...


THEN ALONG A STRETCH OF DESERTED CORRIDOR...
EyYy!

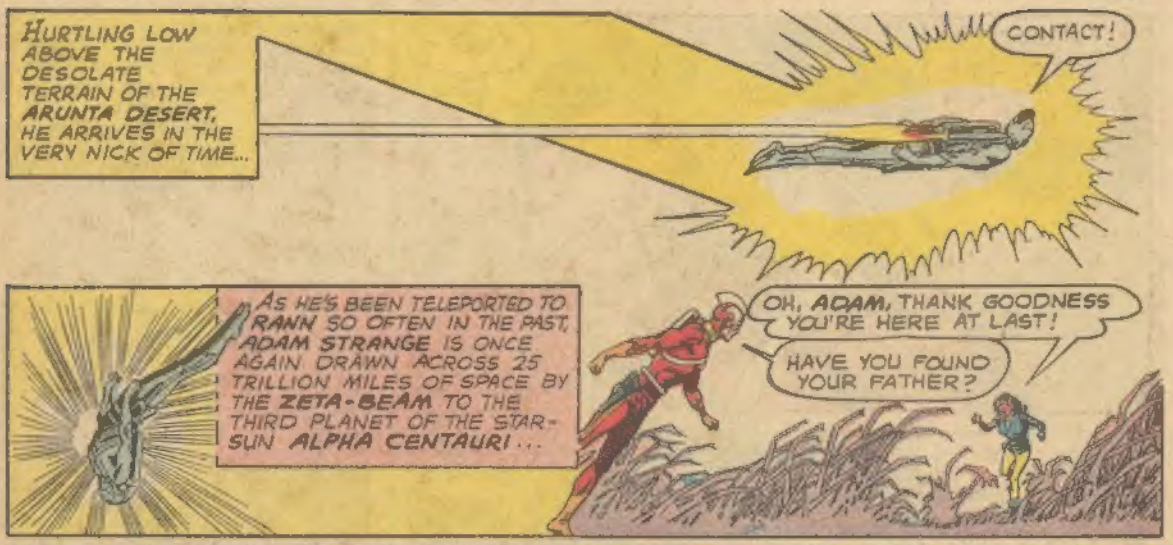
SARDATH'S ANGUISHED CRY PIERCES THE LABORATORY BUILDING...
OHHH-- WHAT WAS THAT?
I'M NOT SURE-- BUT WE'D BETTER GO SEE!

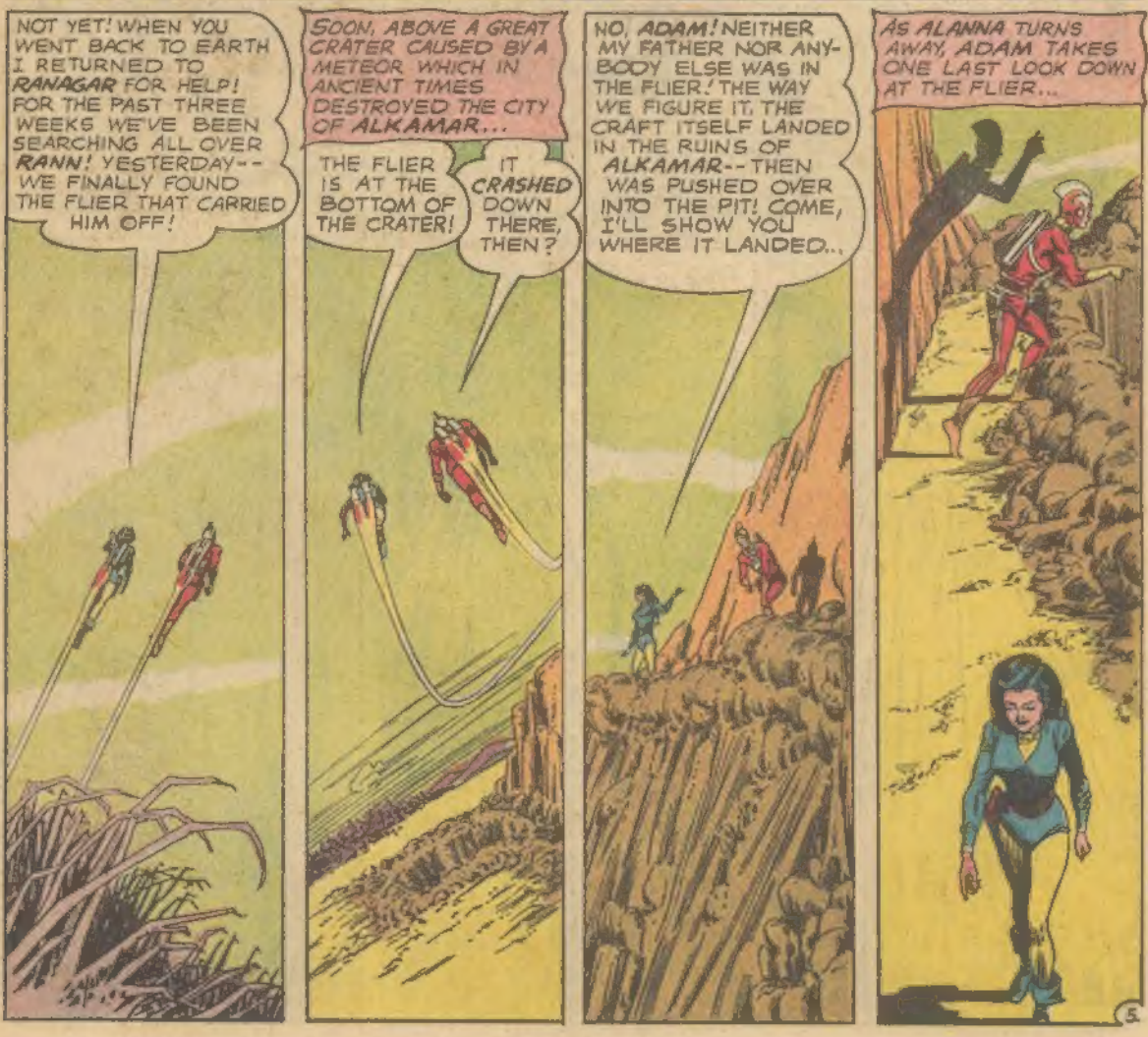
THOUGH THEY RACE DOWN THE DESERTED HALLWAYS, ADAM STRANGE AND HIS SWEETHEART ALANNA ARE TOO LATE TO RESCUE HER FATHER...
HE'S BEING SPIRITED AWAY IN THAT FLIER!
THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW TIMES A DANGER HAS STRUCK ON RANN WHILE I'VE BEEN HERE! MAYBE I CAN HANDLE IT-- BEFORE TIME RUNS OUT ON ME!

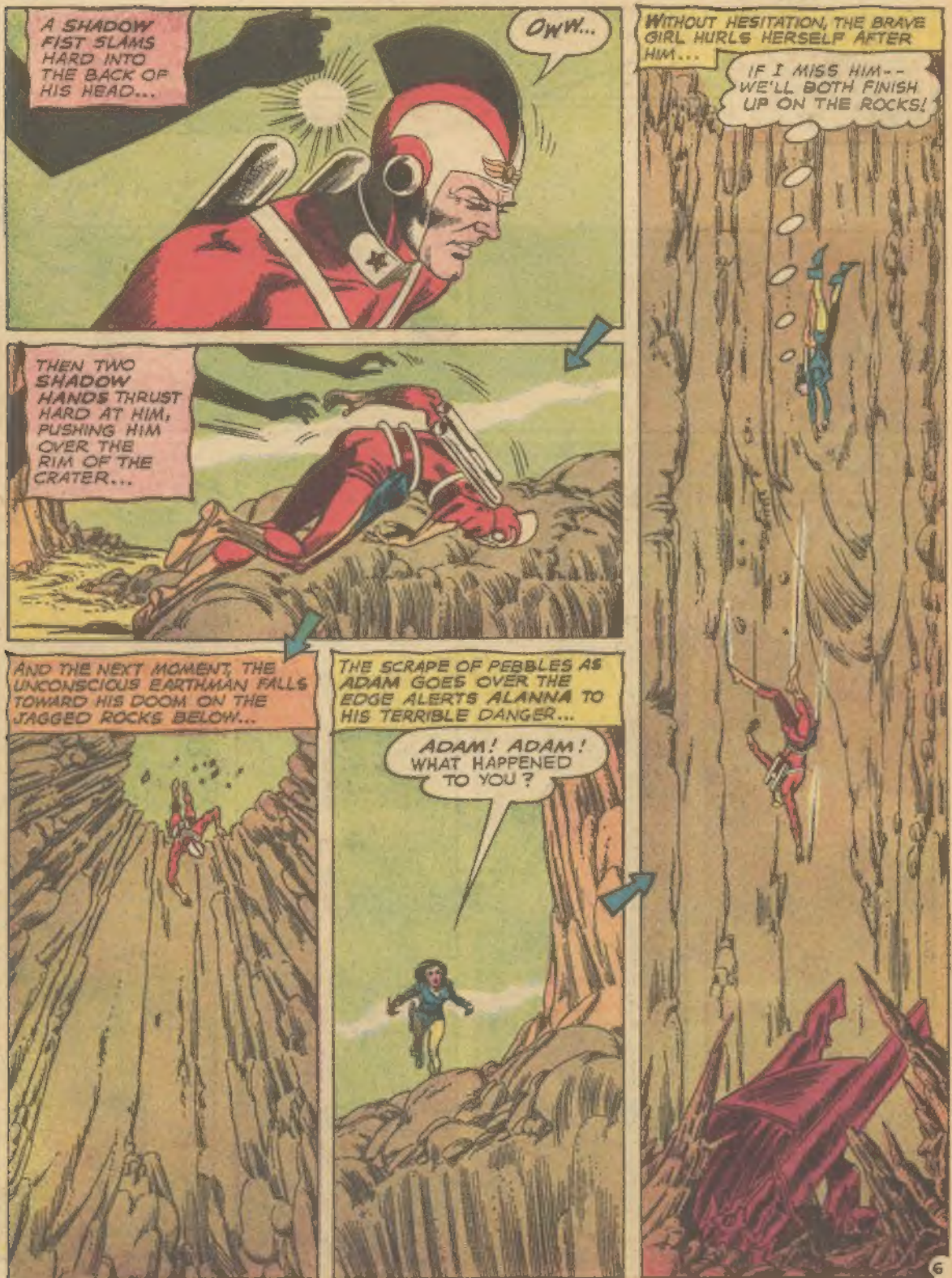

AS THE DUO JETS INTO THE AIR...
THE SPEEDY FLIER'S TOO FAR AHEAD OF US-- WE'LL NEVER OVERTAKE IT!
WE'LL KEEP AFTER IT AS LONG AS IT'S IN SIGHT!

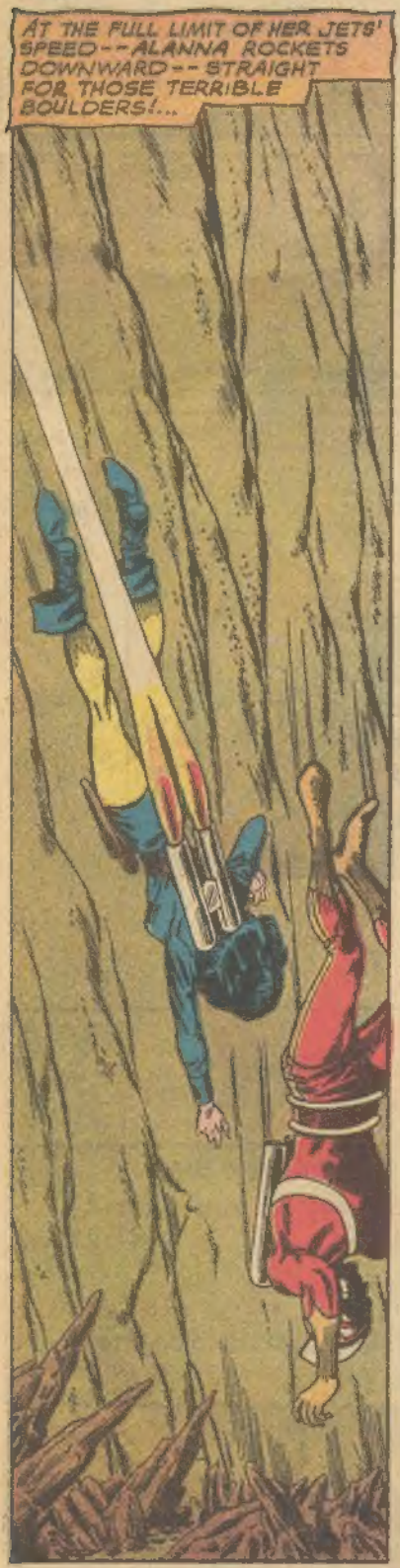
WHEN THEY ARE HIGH OVER THE SEA OF ABYX...
OHHHH--THE ZETA-BEAM RADIATION IS WEARING OFF ADAM! HE'S BEING DRAWN BACK TOWARD EARTH!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT, ADAM STRANGE FINDS HIMSELF ON HIS NATIVE PLANET, DEEP IN AN AFRICAN JUNGLE...
WHAT A TIME TO COME HOME--WHEN ALANNA AND HER FATHER NEED ME SO DESPERATELY! NOW I HAVE TO WAIT THREE WEEKS UNTIL THE ZETA-BEAM TAKES ME BACK TO RANN AGAIN!
JETTING ACROSS EQUATORIAL AFRICA, HE ARRIVES AT ONE OF HIS CACHES, WHERE HE KEEPS A SUPPLY OF CIVILIAN CLOTHES...
THE NEXT ZETA-BEAM WILL STRIKE IN AUSTRALIA! MEANWHILE, I'LL SPEND A FEW DAYS EXAMINING THE ZAMBEBWE RUINS, AS LONG AS I'M CLOSE TO THEM!
AT THE MYSTERIOUS CITY OF ZAMBEBWE, DEEP IN THE HEART OF AFRICA, ADAM RESUMES HIS REGULAR OCCUPATION OF ARCHEOLOGIST...
I'VE BECOME SO MUCH A PART OF RANN THAT SOMETIMES I ALMOST FORGET MY EARTH PROFESSION! MAYBE SOME DAY I CAN ACTUALLY PROVE CARTHAGINIANS BUILT THIS CITY!
BUT AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF HARD WORK...
I FEEL WEAK--FEVERISH! I--I CAN'T GO ON ANY LONGER! GOT TO REST--
BY NATIVE LITTER--DELIRIOUS FROM A CONTAGIOUS TROPICAL DISEASE--HE IS CARRIED THROUGH THE JUNGLES TOWARD NAIROBI...
GOT TO GET BACK TO RANN... TO ALANNA...

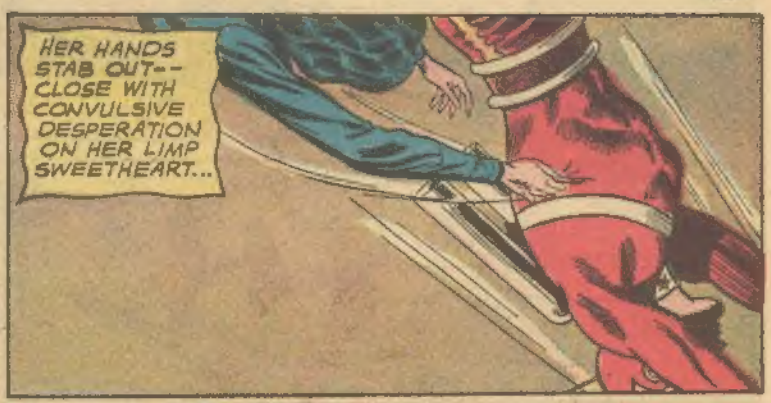
LATER, IN THE ISOLATION WARD OF A NAIROBI HOSPITAL...
ALPHA CENTAURI AND RANN ARE--SO FAR AWAY... 25 TRILLION MILES... ALANNA--I'LL RETURN... WHEN ZETA-BEAM... HITS ME...
POOR MAN! HE'S DELIRIOUS...
THEN ONE DAY HIS FEVER BREAKS AND...
WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU HEALTHY ENOUGH TO GET YOU BACK TO--ER--ALANNA, MR. STRANGE--
HUH?
HAVE I BETRAYED MYSELF? DID I LET THE WHOLE WORLD KNOW OF MY SECRET LIFE ON RANN?
DON'T WORRY! NURSE CALKINS AND I WON'T SAY A WORD! WE UNDERSTAND! WE BOTH LIKE SCIENCE-FICTION THE WAY YOU MUST DO TO HAVE SUCH FANTASTIC DREAMS!
HE DOESN'T REALIZE THE TRUTH! HE THOUGHT MY WORDS WERE CAUSED BY A FEVERED IMAGINATION! Whew! THAT'S A RELIEF!
WITH YOUR CONSENT, I'M GOING TO TRY A NEW DRUG THAT HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY TESTED EXPERIMENTALLY IN CASES LIKE YOURS!
FOR THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS, ADAM STRANGE RECEIVES SEVERAL DOSAGES OF THE NEW DRUG, UNTIL...
GIVE MY REGARDS TO ALANNA WHEN YOU GO TO RANN!
THE NURSE THINKS SHE'S KIDDING--BUT I REALLY WILL DO THAT LITTLE THING!
COMPLETELY CURED, HE TAKES A PLANE TO MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA, THEN TAKES A CAR TO THE RIM OF THE DESERT WHERE HE KEEPS ANOTHER SECRET CACHE...
I HAVE LESS THAN AN HOUR! I'D BETTER HURRY!

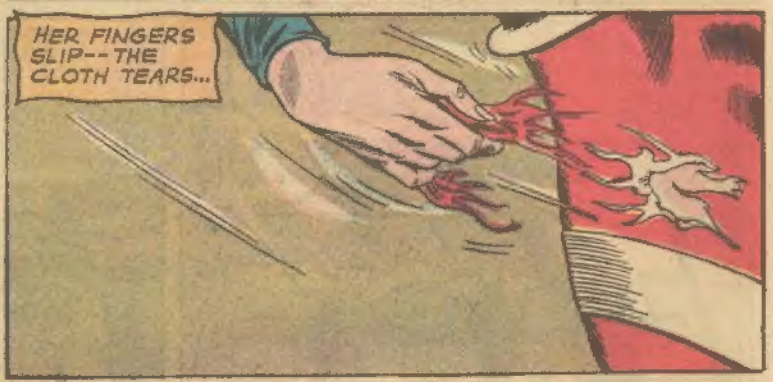

HURTLING LOW ABOVE THE DESOLATE TERRAIN OF THE ARUNTA DESERT, HE ARRIVES IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME...
CONTACT!
AS HE'S BEEN TELEPORTED TO RANN SO OFTEN IN THE PAST, ADAM STRANGE IS ONCE AGAIN DRAWN ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE BY THE ZETA-BEAM TO THE THIRD PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI...
OH, ADAM, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE AT LAST!
HAVE YOU FOUND YOUR FATHER?

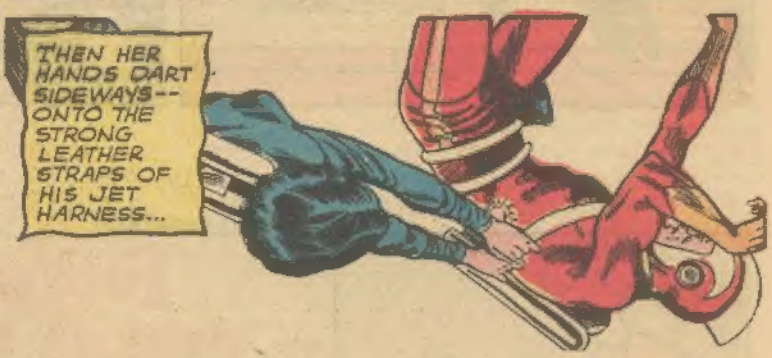

NOT YET! WHEN YOU WENT BACK TO EARTH I RETURNED TO RANAGAR FOR HELP! FOR THE PAST THREE WEEKS WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING ALL OVER RANN! YESTERDAY--WE FINALLY FOUND THE FLIER THAT CARRIED HIM OFF!
SOON, ABOVE A GREAT CRATER CAUSED BY A METEOR WHICH IN ANCIENT TIMES DESTROYED THE CITY OF ALKAMAR...
THE FLIER IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CRATER!
IT CRASHED DOWN THERE, THEN?
NO, ADAM! NEITHER MY FATHER NOR ANYBODY ELSE WAS IN THE FLIER! THE WAY WE FIGURE IT, THE CRAFT ITSELF LANDED IN THE RUINS OF ALKAMAR--THEN WAS PUSHED OVER INTO THE PIT! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IT LANDED...
AS ALANNA TURNS AWAY, ADAM TAKES ONE LAST LOOK DOWN AT THE FLIER...

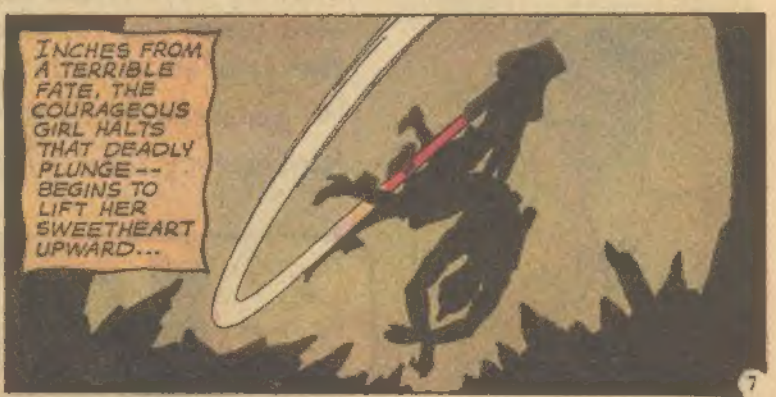

A SHADOW FIST SLAMS HARD INTO THE BACK OF HIS HEAD...
OWW...
THEN TWO SHADOW HANDS THRUST HARD AT HIM, PUSHING HIM OVER THE RIM OF THE CRATER...
AND THE NEXT MOMENT, THE UNCONSCIOUS EARTHMAN FALLS TOWARD HIS DOOM ON THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW...
THE SCRAPE OF PEBBLES AS ADAM GOES OVER THE EDGE ALERTS ALANNA TO HIS TERRIBLE DANGER...
ADAM! ADAM! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WITHOUT HESITATION, THE BRAVE GIRL HURLS HERSELF AFTER HIM...
IF I MISS HIM--WE'LL BOTH FINISH UP ON THE ROCKS!

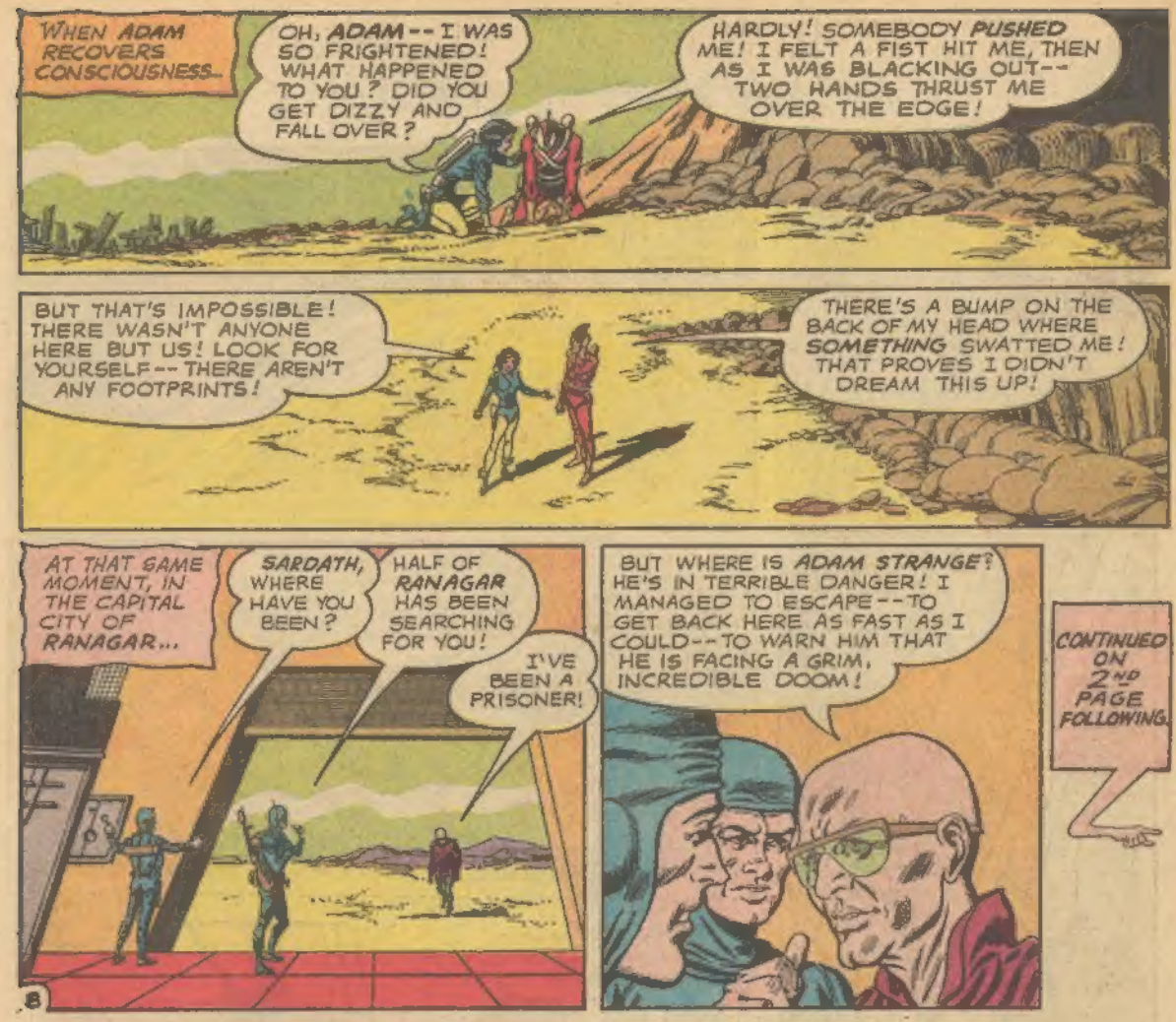

AT THE FULL LIMIT OF HER JETS' SPEED--ALANNA ROCKETS DOWNWARD--STRAIGHT FOR THOSE TERRIBLE BOULDERS!...


HER HANDS STAB OUT--CLOSE WITH CONVULSIVE DESPERATION ON HER LIMP SWEETHEART...


HER FINGERS SLIP--THE CLOTH TEARS...


THEN HER HANDS DART SIDEWAYS--ONTO THE STRONG LEATHER STRAPS OF HIS JET HARNESS...


INCHES FROM A TERRIBLE FATE, THE COURAGEOUS GIRL HALTS THAT DEADLY PLUNGE--BEGINS TO LIFT HER SWEETHEART UPWARD...


WHEN ADAM RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS...
OH, ADAM -- I WAS SO FRIGHTENED! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? DID YOU GET DIZZY AND FALL OVER?
HARDLY! SOMEBODY PUSHED ME! I FELT A FIST HIT ME, THEN AS I WAS BLACKING OUT -- TWO HANDS THRUST ME OVER THE EDGE!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE WASN'T ANYONE HERE BUT US! LOOK FOR YOURSELF -- THERE AREN'T ANY FOOTPRINTS!
THERE'S A BUMP ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD WHERE SOMETHING SWATTED ME! THAT PROVES I DIDN'T DREAM THIS UP!
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN THE CAPITAL CITY OF RANAGAR...
SARDATH, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
HALF OF RANAGAR HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU!
I'VE BEEN A PRISONER!
8
BUT WHERE IS ADAM STRANGE? HE'S IN TERRIBLE DANGER! I MANAGED TO ESCAPE -- TO GET BACK HERE AS FAST AS I COULD -- TO WARN HIM THAT HE IS FACING A GRIM, INCREDIBLE DOOM!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

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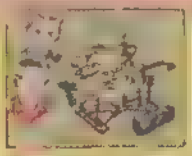
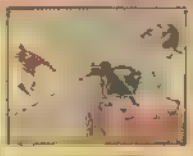


VISIBLE V-8 MOTOR Items



MAGNAJECTOR

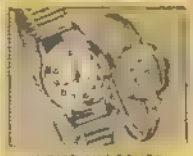
DIARY WALLET, PHOTO ALBUM

GIRL'S TRAVEL CASE

FLASHING LANTERN

MICROSCOPE SET

FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT



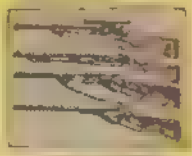
WRIST WATCHES

ENGINE POWERED PLANE

ELECTRIC AUTO RACE

TRANSISTOR RADIOS

STAR MASTER TELESCOPE



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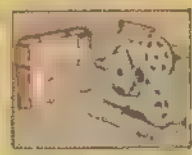
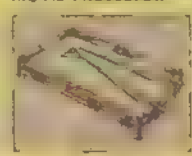


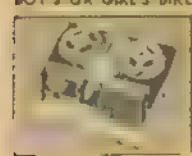
MOVIE PROJECTOR

PARACHUTE ROCKET

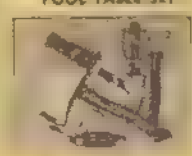
BOY'S OR GIRL'S BIKE



POOL TABLE SET



TAPE RECORDER



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Address _____

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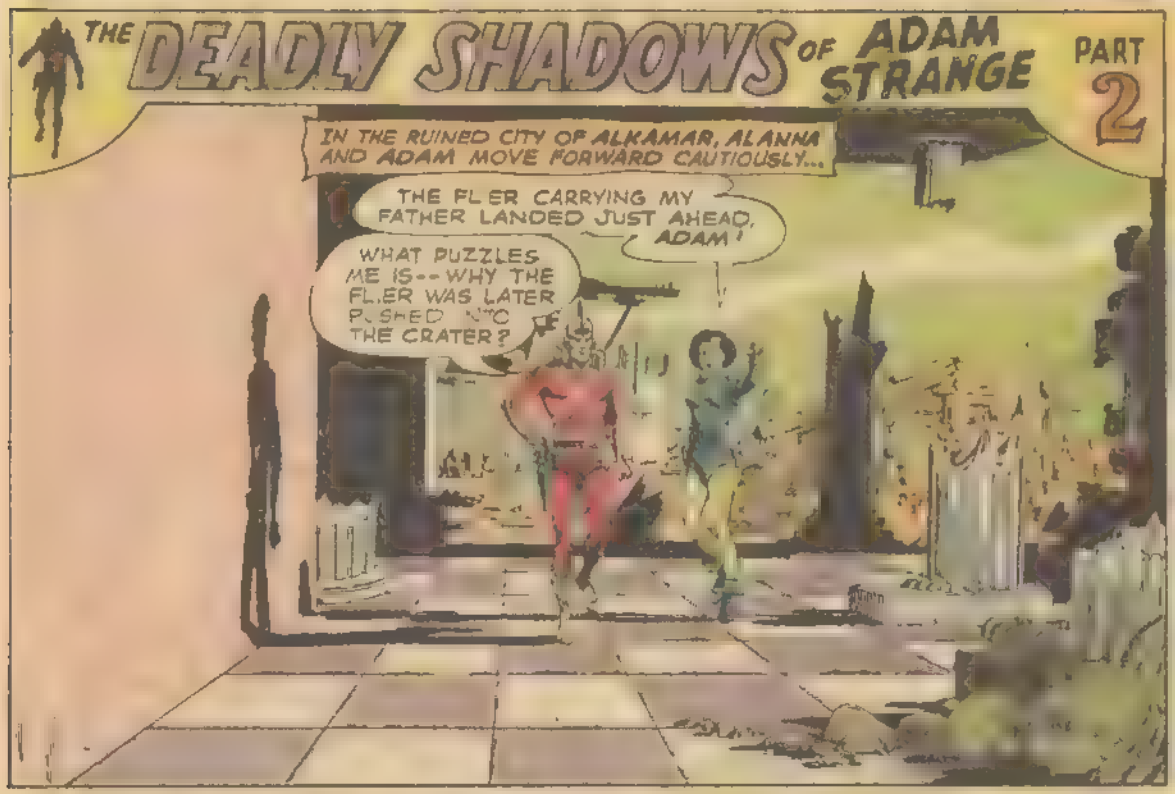
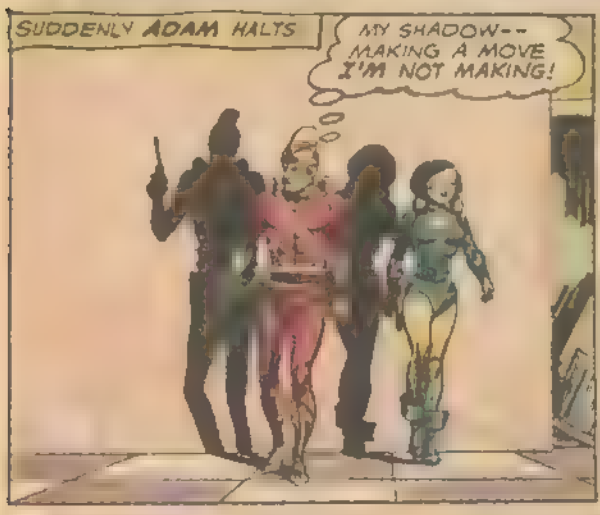
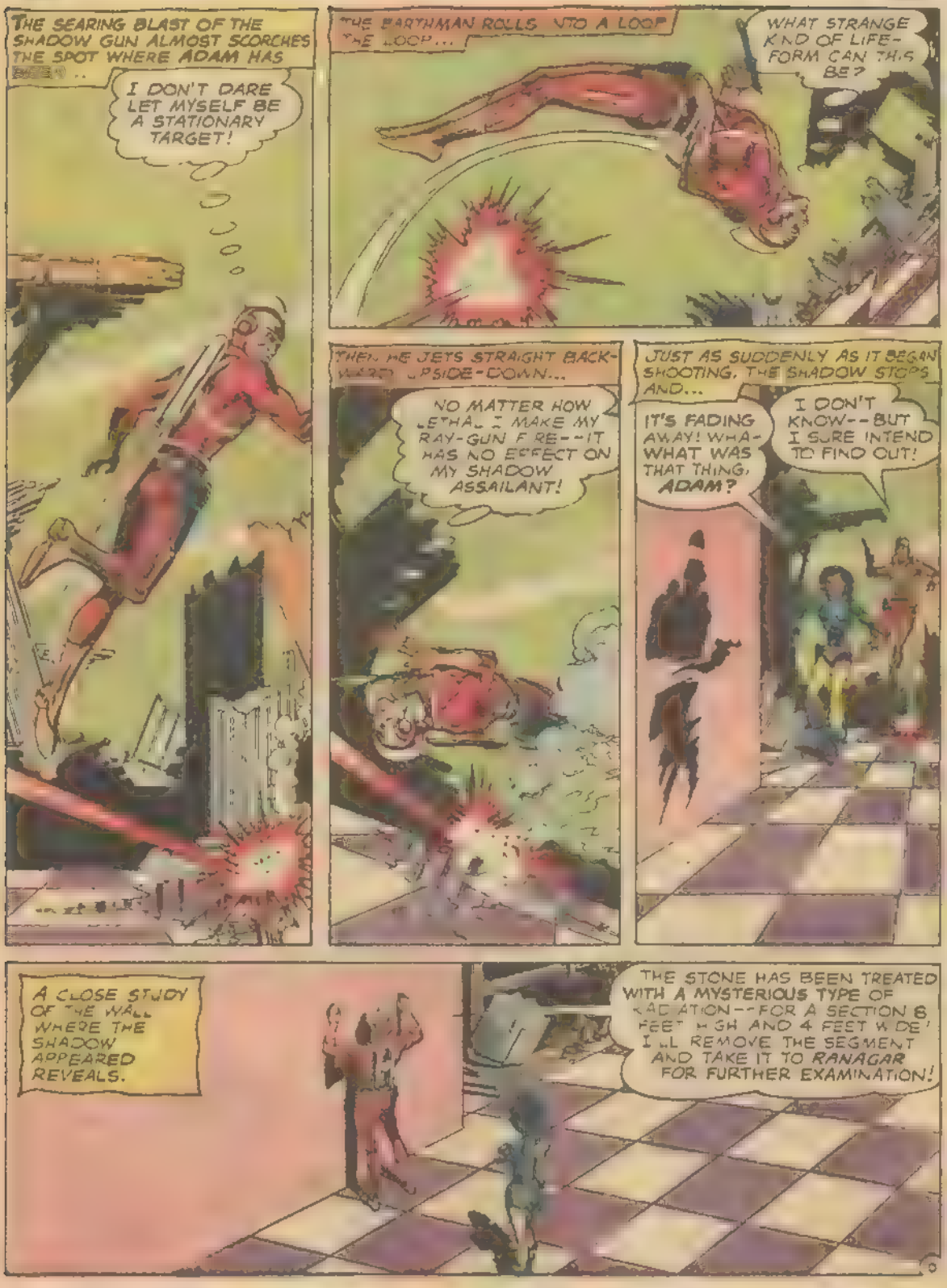
THE DEADLY SHADOWS OF ADAM STRANGE PART 2

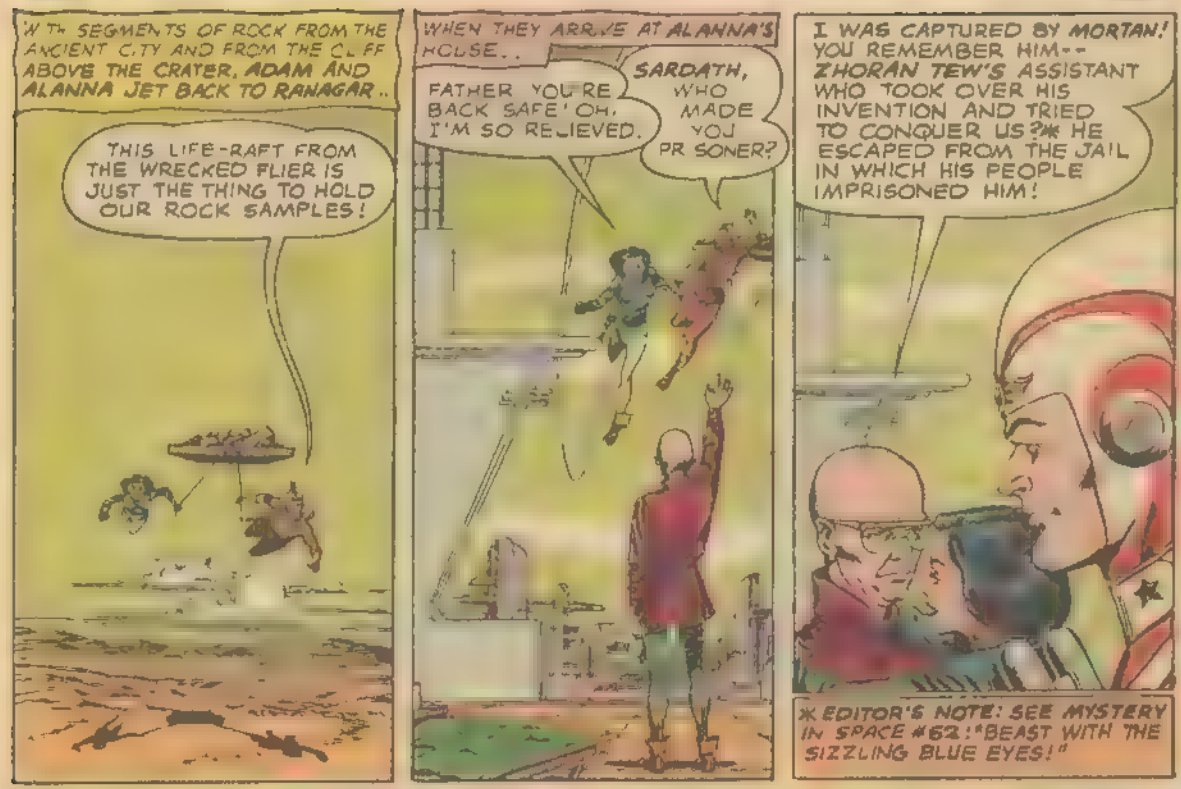

IN THE RUINED CITY OF ALKAMAR, ALANNA AND ADAM MOVE FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY...
THE FLIER CARRYING MY FATHER LANDED JUST AHEAD, ADAM!
WHAT PUZZLES ME IS--WHY THE FLIER WAS LATER PUSHED INTO THE CRATER?

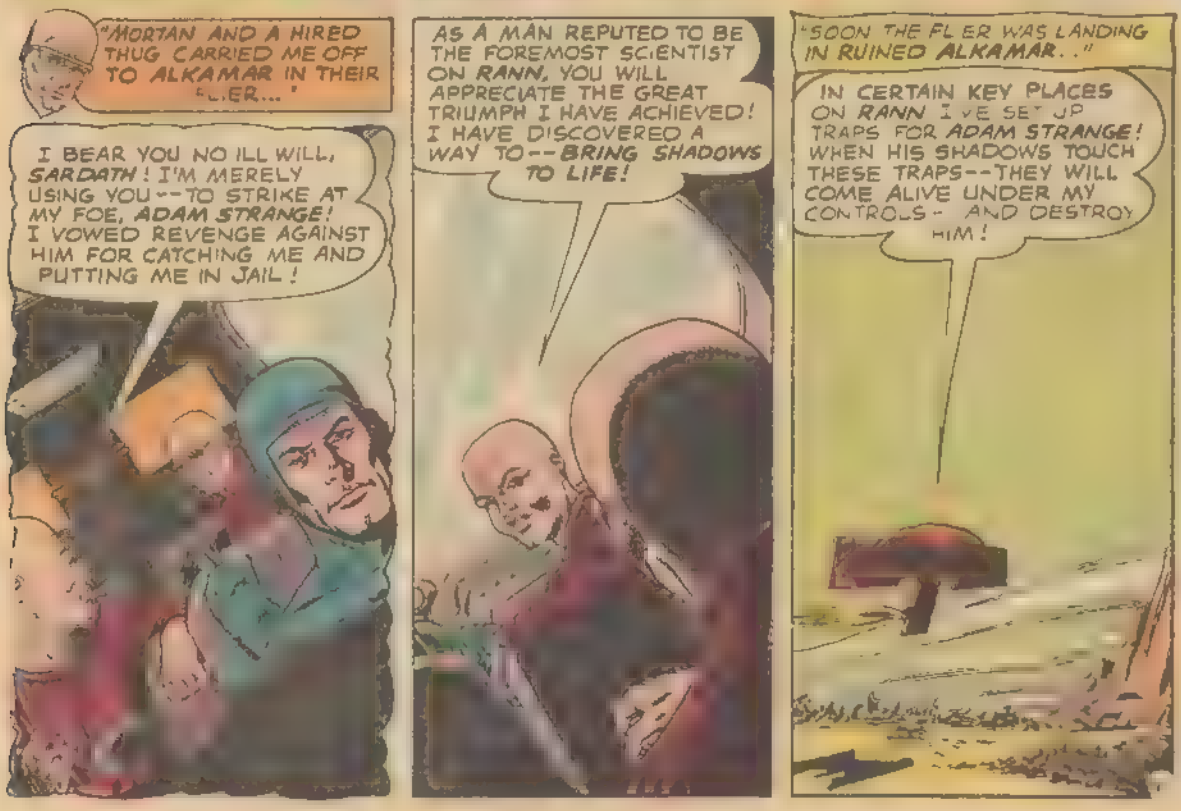


FROM THE SHADOW RAY-GUN A BLAST OF ENERGY LEAPS OUT AT THE EARTHMAN AS A CRY OF HORROR BURSTS FROM ALANNA...
ADAM--YOUR OWN SHADOW IS FIRING A RAY-GUN AT YOU!

THE CHAMPION OF RANN FLINGS HIMSELF SIDEWAYS AS HE SHOOTS BACK AT THE DEADLY SILHOUETTE OF HIMSELF...
I WONDER IF--IT WAS ANOTHER OF MY SHADOWS THAT HIT ME AND PUSHED ME OVER THE CLIFF?


THE SEARING BLAST OF THE SHADOW GUN ALMOST SCORCHES THE SPOT WHERE ADAM HAS BEEN ..
I DON'T DARE LET MYSELF BE A STATIONARY TARGET!
THE EARTHMAN ROLLS INTO A LOOP THE LOOP...
WHAT STRANGE KIND OF LIFE-FORM CAN THIS BE?
THEN HE JETS STRAIGHT BACKWARD UPSIDE-DOWN...
NO MATTER HOW LETHAL I MAKE MY RAY-GUN FIRE--IT HAS NO EFFECT ON MY SHADOW ASSAILANT!
JUST AS SUDDENLY AS IT BEGAN SHOOTING, THE SHADOW STOPS AND...
IT'S FADING AWAY! WHA-WHAT WAS THAT THING, ADAM?
I DON'T KNOW--BUT I SURE INTEND TO FIND OUT!
A CLOSE STUDY OF THE WALL WHERE THE SHADOW APPEARED REVEALS.
THE STONE HAS BEEN TREATED WITH A MYSTERIOUS TYPE OF RADIATION--FOR A SECTION 6 FEET HIGH AND 4 FEET WIDE I'LL REMOVE THE SEGMENT AND TAKE IT TO RANAGAR FOR FURTHER EXAMINATION!


WITH SEGMENTS OF ROCK FROM THE ANCIENT CITY AND FROM THE CLIFF ABOVE THE CRATER, ADAM AND ALANNA JET BACK TO RANAGAR..
THIS LIFE-RAFT FROM THE WRECKED FLIER IS JUST THE THING TO HOLD OUR ROCK SAMPLES!
WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT ALANNA'S HOUSE..
FATHER YOU'RE BACK SAFE! OH, I'M SO RELIEVED.
SARDATH, WHO MADE YOU PRISONER?
I WAS CAPTURED BY MORTAN! YOU REMEMBER HIM-- ZHORAN TEW'S ASSISTANT WHO TOOK OVER HIS INVENTION AND TRIED TO CONQUER US?* HE ESCAPED FROM THE JAIL IN WHICH HIS PEOPLE IMPRISONED HIM!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #62: "BEAST WITH THE SIZZLING BLUE EYES!"


"MORTAN AND A HIRED THUG CARRIED ME OFF TO ALKAMAR IN THEIR FLIER..."
I BEAR YOU NO ILL WILL, SARDATH! I'M MERELY USING YOU--TO STRIKE AT MY FOE, ADAM STRANGE! I VOWED REVENGE AGAINST HIM FOR CATCHING ME AND PUTTING ME IN JAIL!
AS A MAN REPUTED TO BE THE FOREMOST SCIENTIST ON RANN, YOU WILL APPRECIATE THE GREAT TRIUMPH I HAVE ACHIEVED! I HAVE DISCOVERED A WAY TO--BRING SHADOWS TO LIFE!
"SOON THE FLIER WAS LANDING IN RUINED ALKAMAR.."
IN CERTAIN KEY PLACES ON RANN I'VE SET UP TRAPS FOR ADAM STRANGE! WHEN HIS SHADOWS TOUCH THESE TRAPS--THEY WILL COME ALIVE UNDER MY CONTROLS- AND DESTROY HIM!

"WHILE THEIR FLIER WAS PUSHED INTO THE CRATER--TO EVENTUALLY LURE YOU THERE WHERE HE HAD TWO OF HIS TRAPS SET UP--MORTAN WENT ON WITH HIS EXPLANATION..."

I'VE TREATED CERTAIN WALLS WITH WHAT I CALL 'PI-RADIATION'! IT WILL ACT AS AN "ELECTRIC EYE BEAM" WHEN ADAM'S SHADOW FALLS UPON IT!

"MORTAN POSSESSES A CONTROL MECHANISM WHICH ENABLES HIM TO ANIMATE THE RESULTING SHADOW, CAUSING IT TO MOVE BY UNLEASHING A BURST OF ENERGY FROM THE PI-RADIATION..."

"HE EXPLAINED THAT THE SHADOW HAS AN EPHEMERAL LIFE-SPAN OF A FEW MINUTES, THEN FADES OUT AS THE PI CRYSTALS LOSE THEIR POWER..."

SINCE ITS MAIN ELEMENT IS SURPRISE, THERE'S NO NEED FOR THE SHADOW TO EXIST MORE THAN THE FEW MINUTES IT WILL TAKE TO DESTROY ADAM STRANGE!

"IN HIS HIDEOUT BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE GIANT'S TABLE, MORTAN IMPRISONED ME..."

SOONER OR LATER, ADAM WILL COME LOOKING FOR YOU--AND ONE OF MY SHADOW-TRAPS WILL GET HIM! WHEN THAT HAPPENS--I'LL SET YOU FREE!

BUT I DIDN'T WAIT TO BE SET FREE! I CARVED A CELL LOCK KEY FROM A WOODEN SPOON THEY GAVE ME TO FEED MYSELF--THEN ESCAPED WHEN MORTAN WAS AWAY!

UNFORTUNATELY I WASN'T IN TIME TO WARN YOU OF THE TRAPS! I WAS TOO LATE TO HELP...

ON THE CONTRARY--YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP, SARDATH! YOU'VE TOLD ME WHERE I CAN FIND MORTAN! I'M GOING AFTER HIM--AS SOON AS I LEARN MORE ABOUT THAT PI-RADIATION!

FOR THE NEXT TWO DAYS ADAM BUSIES HIMSELF IN A RANAGAR LABORATORY WHERE HE STUDIES THE STONE SEGMENTS HE CUT FROM THE CLIFF WALL AND CITY WALL...

SAY, THAT'S ODD! WHERE THE OVERHEAD LIGHT SHINES DOWN ON THE PI CRYSTALS INGRAINED IN THE ROCK--IT MAKES MY HAND INVISIBLE!

HIS RESEARCHES COMPLETED, ADAM JETS OFF TOWARD MORTAN'S HIDEOUT...

I WISH HE'D LET ME GO WITH HIM, FATHER!

HE HAS A PLAN IN MIND WHICH REQUIRES HIM TO GO IT ALONE I HAVE COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN WHATEVER ADAM DOES!

IT IS NIGHT WHEN ADAM ARRIVES AT THAT VAST FLAT STRETCH OF ROCK AND SANDSTONE WORN SMOOTH BY RAIN AND WIND AND KNOWN AS THE GIANT'S TABLE..

MORTAN HAS HIS HIDEOUT BELOW THE SURFACE--BUT THE TERRAIN HERE IS SO SLICK IT'LL TAKE ME SOME TIME TO FIND THE STAIRWAY LEADING INTO IT! MEANWHILE, WITH DARKNESS AND NO WALLS HERE, THERE'LL BE NO SHADOWS TO MENACE ME!

SUDDENLY--AS HE SETS FOOT ON THE SURFACE OF THE TABLELAND--WALLS SPRING UP ALL AROUND HIM!

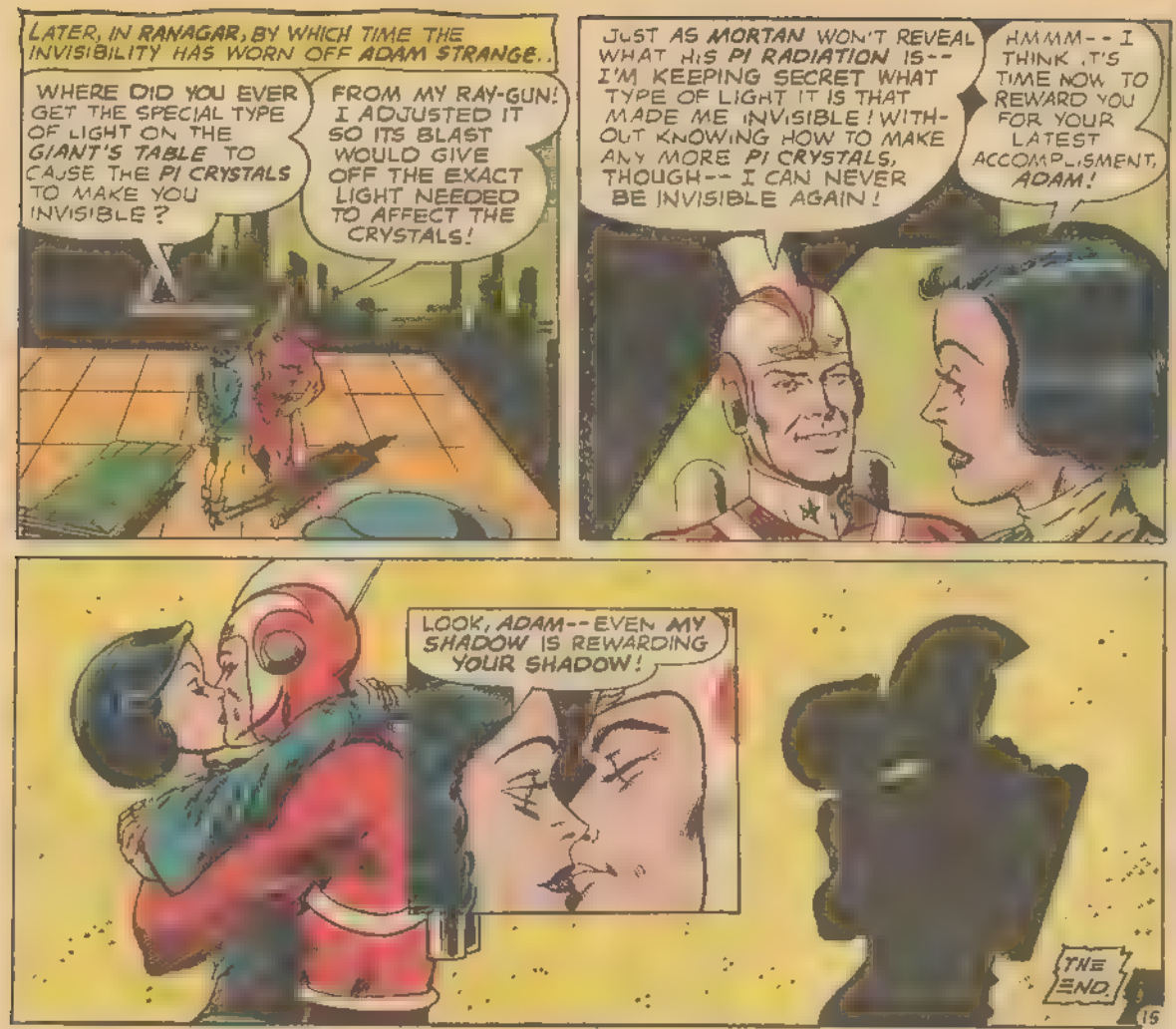
HA HA! I'VE SPRUNG A TRAP AROUND YOU FROM WHICH YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY ESCAPE, ADAM STRANGE!

NO MATTER WHERE HE LOOKS THE YOUNG EARTHMAN SEES GRIM AND DEADLY SHADOWS OF HIMSELF.

YOU AVOIDED TWO OF MY BOOBY TRAPS--BUT I'VE GOT YOU NOW! I WAS HIDDEN CLOSE BY AND SAW ALANNA RESCUE YOU, THEN SAW YOU TWIST YOUR WAY OUT OF MY OTHER TRAP! BUT YOU HAVE NO HOPE HERE!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT!

I DELIBERATELY LET SARDATH ESCAPE TO LURE YOU HERE! I FIGURED YOU MIGHT ESCAPE THE OTHER TRAPS--BUT THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THIS ONE, ADAM STRANGE!
I TELL YOU--THERE IS A WAY!
MORTAN BELLOWS OUT HIS ORDER...
SHADOWS--FIRE AT ADAM STRANGE! KEEP FIRING--TILL HE IS BLASTED INTO NOTHINGNESS!
THE NEXT INSTANT--THE MULTI-SHADOW GUNS FIRE AT.. NOTHING!
OH, NO! OF ALL THE LUCK! HIS ZETA-BEAM WORE OFF AND HE WAS DRAWN BACK TO EARTH!
SCREAMING WITH ANGRY FRUSTRATION MORTAN CLIMBS FROM THE TRAPDOOR LEADING INTO HIS SECRET HIDEOUT.
STOP FIRING, SHADOWS! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT TIME ADAM STRANGE COMES TO RANN!
THERE WILL BE NO NEXT TIME FOR YOU, MORTAN!
SUDDENLY FROM ONE OF THE SHADOWS A STUN-RAY IS FIRED..
ONE OF THE ADAM STRANGE SHADOWS--ATTACKING ME!
BY COVERING MYSELF WITH PARTICLES OF THE PI CRYSTALS I SCRAPED OFF THOSE 'DOCTORED' STONE SECTIONS--AND BY TREATING THEM WITH A SPECIAL LIGHT--I MADE MYSELF INVISIBLE!
A SHADOW OF ADAM STRANGE MOVES TOWARD THE PARALYZED MORTAN...
YOU THOUGHT I'D GONE BACK TO EARTH--BUT ACTUALLY I STEPPED INTO ONE OF MY OWN SHADOWS--TO AVOID CASTING A SHADOW AND BETRAY MY PRESENCE HERE NOW LET'S GET A MOVE ON! YOUR OLD JAIL CELL IS WAITING FOR YOU--AND YOUR ASSISTANT


LATER, IN RANAGAR, BY WHICH TIME THE INVISIBILITY HAS WORN OFF ADAM STRANGE..
WHERE DID YOU EVER GET THE SPECIAL TYPE OF LIGHT ON THE GIANT'S TABLE TO CAUSE THE PI CRYSTALS TO MAKE YOU INVISIBLE?
FROM MY RAY-GUN! I ADJUSTED IT SO ITS BLAST WOULD GIVE OFF THE EXACT LIGHT NEEDED TO AFFECT THE CRYSTALS!
JUST AS MORTAN WON'T REVEAL WHAT HIS PI RADIATION IS-- I'M KEEPING SECRET WHAT TYPE OF LIGHT IT IS THAT MADE ME INVISIBLE! WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO MAKE ANY MORE PI CRYSTALS, THOUGH-- I CAN NEVER BE INVISIBLE AGAIN!
HMMM-- I THINK IT'S TIME NOW TO REWARD YOU FOR YOUR LATEST ACCOMPLISHMENT, ADAM!
LOOK, ADAM-- EVEN MY SHADOW IS REWARDING YOUR SHADOW!
THE END
15

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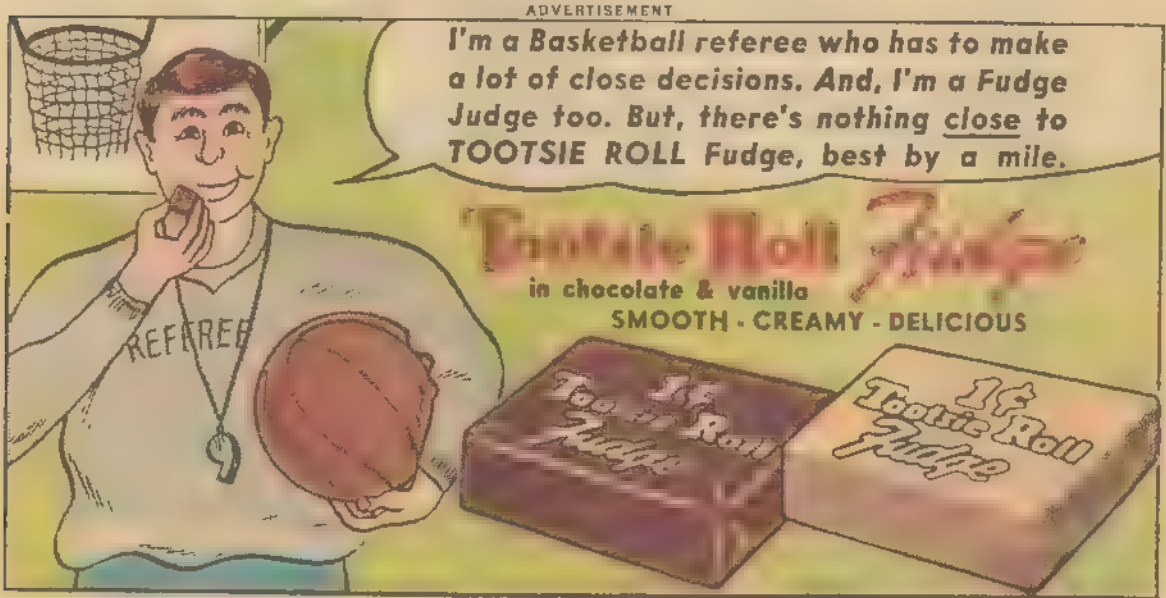
I'm a Basketball referee who has to make a lot of close decisions. And, I'm a Fudge Judge too. But, there's nothing close to TOOTSIE ROLL Fudge, best by a mile.
Tootsie Roll Fudge
in chocolate & vanilla
SMOOTH - CREAMY - DELICIOUS
REFEREE
If Tootsie Roll Fudge
If Tootsie Roll Fudge

WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: In "Ray-Gun in the Sky," *Adam Strange* once again proves that his outstanding qualification for *Justice League of America* membership is his quick-witted thinking. Although certain other DC heroes are reputed to be incredibly perceptive and/or super-intelligent, *Adam* is the only such character who makes full use of his incisive mind. Perhaps this is because most *JLA* members tend to rely too much on their fantastic powers or gadgets; they don't need to think as much to solve a problem. In this sense, *Adam Strange* is certainly a far more believable character.

The cover for "Ray-Gun in the Sky" is particularly intriguing, because of the challenge it offered the writer. There are so many different ways author Gardner Fox *could* have written the story—trite situations such as a giant invisible being holding the ray-gun—yet he seems to have selected the one plot which is reasonable *and* entertaining. This is one reason why Mr. Fox is my favorite author.

As to Doug Storer's problem on air resistance—posed in your August letter column—it's really not a problem at all. When Col. Stapp is riding his rocket-sled, he is facing in the direction of motion of the sled, so he receives the full impact of the air. *Adam Strange*, however, flies in such a way that his *helmet*, and not his face, is hit by the on-rushing air. I'm sure that the *Rann* scientists who designed his suit would have taken this into account and streamlined the helmet to minimize air resistance.

(This does bring up another problem, though—albeit a minor one. At high speeds, the air rushing past *Adam's* face would, by Bernoulli's principle, create a partial vacuum, making it difficult for him to breathe. Obviously, *Adam* must be supplied with oxygen *somehow* . . . but you'll notice that even when he travels in outer space, *Adam* wears no oxygen tank. The answer is that oxygen is supplied by the flying belt, which separates water into hydrogen and oxygen. The oxygen is automatically bled to *Adam* as he needs it; when he dons a space helmet (see *MIS* No. 75), the system goes into full operation.)

Finally, the inertia problem. This one is the easiest of all! *Adam Strange could* stop very suddenly, if he wishes to expend a good deal of power. (As was pointed out in *MIS* No. 75, the human body can take very heavy "G" forces for short periods of time!) Simple, no?

Bill Sarill, 38 Colorado St., Mattapan 26, Mass.

(When we offered an art reward for the best solution to Doug Storer's air resistance and inertia problem, we figured a half dozen or so answers would come our way. Our estimate was wrong by almost a hundred-fold! So hard-pressed were we to boil it down to a single award, we decided to squirm out of our dilemma by handing out three *prizes—with the first—the original art pages for Chapter One of "Ray-Gun in the Sky" going to Bill Sarill. Now let's see how the problem was tackled from a female point of view, in the next letter coming up.*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: In reading Doug Storer's problem concerning the air resistance and inertia challenging the movement at extreme speeds, the most obvious solution seems to hang on the conditions concerned with *Adam Strange* being accustomed to high-speed rocketed movement. However, the factor that a smaller body is less resisted in air than a large body is imperative. Col. John P. Stapp was not moving head-first; his body was providing a resistance only about a foot-and-a-half in diameter. That with the least mass and surface upon which resistance is acting will be able to withstand greater forces. Take, for instance, the spike heel of a woman's shoe. The pressure on the half-square-inch is often upwards of 20,000 pounds per square inch! This force on a mass of the material of which the heel is made would crush it.

Concerning the problem of inertia, the ability of the human body to change its position provides an interesting answer. By turning the body to provide a greater resistance area, it would act as a slow brake. By reversing direction, the force of rocketed movement would be acting against the inertia created by former forward movement. When you spin and become dizzy, the fastest way to restore straight movement and steady your walk is to whirl in the opposite direction.

As a college student and ex-member of a physics class, I find the problem of making logical the movements and actions of *Adam Strange* quite refreshing. Your writers must be well-studied in science in order to create believable science-fiction which does not reach out into the "fantastic impossible" for appeal.

Rita E. Owen, 2 Bahama Circle, Tampa 6, Fla.

(Surprised, eh, that a gal could science-dazzle you? Well, it was bright enough to earn Rita Chapter 2 of "Ray-Gun in the Sky." Our final award may not win the approval of our science-minded readers, but it sure gives a light touch to a heavy problem. You'll see what we mean when you move on to the next letter.—Editor)

* *

Dear Editor: There is no scientific explanation to Doug Storer's problem. After much thought, however, I have come up with an answer outside the realm of the laws of science.

Your comic is science-fiction—this *Adam Strange* story was certainly science-fiction—so I have a science-fiction answer.

Here it is (with my sincere apologies to your *Superman* editor): *Mr. Mxyzptlk*, the zany imp from the 5th dimension, was passing *Rann*, and thought it would be a lot of fun to let *Adam* break the laws of science, so *Mystery in Space* readers would spend hours trying to figure out how *Adam* did it.

This is my explanation, and I have killed two birds with one stone. I have explained the problem, and put in a plug for *Superman!* What more can you ask for?

Fred Bronson, 11620 Port Road, Culver City, Cal

(We figure our chuckle over Fred Bronson's letter merited Chapter 3 of "Ray-Gun in the Sky." To the rest of you readers who took the time and effort to send us solutions, your award is our thanks *and hope for better luck next time. And now let us go on to more pressing matters—critical reviews of our August issue.*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: The cover of the August *MIS* was beautifully illustrated—yes, even for Carmine Infantino's award-winning style. The coloring artists, however, deserve part of the credit with the realistic ray-gun blast. The ultra-modern background never fails to interest me; I usually study it quite closely.

"Ray-Gun in the Sky" was an excellent tale with a surprising conclusion. Mr. Fox came up with a brilliantly conceived explanation for the appearance of the ray-gun, though it posed a few queries about *Sorkhan Vuh* which I hope are answered in a sequel.

I am continually amazed by the continuity of this series as evidenced by numerous references to past issues. Infantino's illustrating was exceptionally good, though I don't like *Alanna's* new hair-style. Especially well-done were the pair of hands on page 13, panel 5, which seemed to be pondering over a perplexing problem.

The *Star Rovers* are the best series to come along in quite awhile! After the last exciting adventure, I'm eagerly looking forward to their next one. Sid Greene with his distinctive style was a perfect selection to draw this great series.

Bill Herbert, 225 Gates Ave., Elyria, Ohio

(The artistic side-light touches that Infantino imparts to his stories have become his trade-mark—but wait till you see what art tricks he has conjured up for the current (No. 15) issue of Brave & Bold—*sub-titled* Strange Sports Stories! *Oh, yes, Bill Herbert—as a* Star Rovers *fan, you'll be glad to know you've won Sid Greene's original artwork on "Where Was I Born?"*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: The August *Mystery in Space* was just like all your other *Adam Strange* adventures—*great!* "Ray-Gun in The Sky" had a very unusual cover, as all your covers do.

Recently in *Strange Adventures* it was explained how a cover story originated by first making an unusual cover illustration and then writing a good story to fit it. I can understand why this is a good way of creating stories. With cover illustration to work with, the writer has something to start and build his ideas from. Without the cover picture, his mind would wander over many vague ideas and he would have difficulty in centering on one idea to build a story around, which is much easier.

Another advantage of creating the cover first is that you get a really striking and unusual cover that catches the eye. I'm sure many issues of *MIS* have been sold just on the interest created by the striking covers. Congratulations on your excellent *MIS* covers which now dominate a goodly portion of the walls in my room. I mount the best covers on my wall in plastic bags so as not to damage the comics. I have more *MIS* covers up than any other comic, with the possible exception of *Flash*. They top any wall paper I've seen yet.

Buddy Saunders, 1605 Joyce, Arlington, Tex

(Make room for another spot on your cover-wall—a place of honor, in fact. The original cover illustration for "Ray-Gun in the Sky" is coming your way!—Editor)

Dear Editor: I think *Adam Strange* is one of the most skillfully handled characters in comics. You'd think that having *Adam* meet a menace from outer space *every* time he gets to *Rann* would get boring and repetitious. But no! Each story is made of the same incredulously original stuff. I'll let you in on a secret: I'd pay 15c gladly for *Mystery in Space*—and think I was getting a bargain!

Randy Jones, 705 3rd St., Council Bluffs, Iowa

(And we'll let you in on a secret, which is almost as rewarding as yours—you've copped the story manuscript on "Ray-Gun in the Sky!"—Editor)

Address letters to this department to WONDERS OF SPACE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

STAR NAMES!

BECAUSE OF THE RESEMBLANCE OF A GROUP OF STARS TO A MYTHOLOGICAL FIRE BIRD--THIS CONSTELLATION IN THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE WAS GIVEN THE BIRD'S NAME... *PHOENIX*

FANCIED TO BEAR THE OUTLINE OF A *UNICORN*, A CONSTELLATION SITUATED ON THE CELESTIAL EQUATOR WAS DUBBED *MONOCEROS*, THE GREEK WORD FOR "ONE-HORNED".

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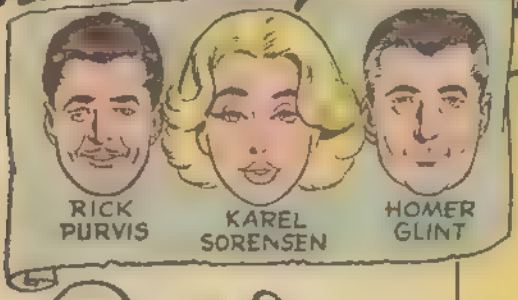
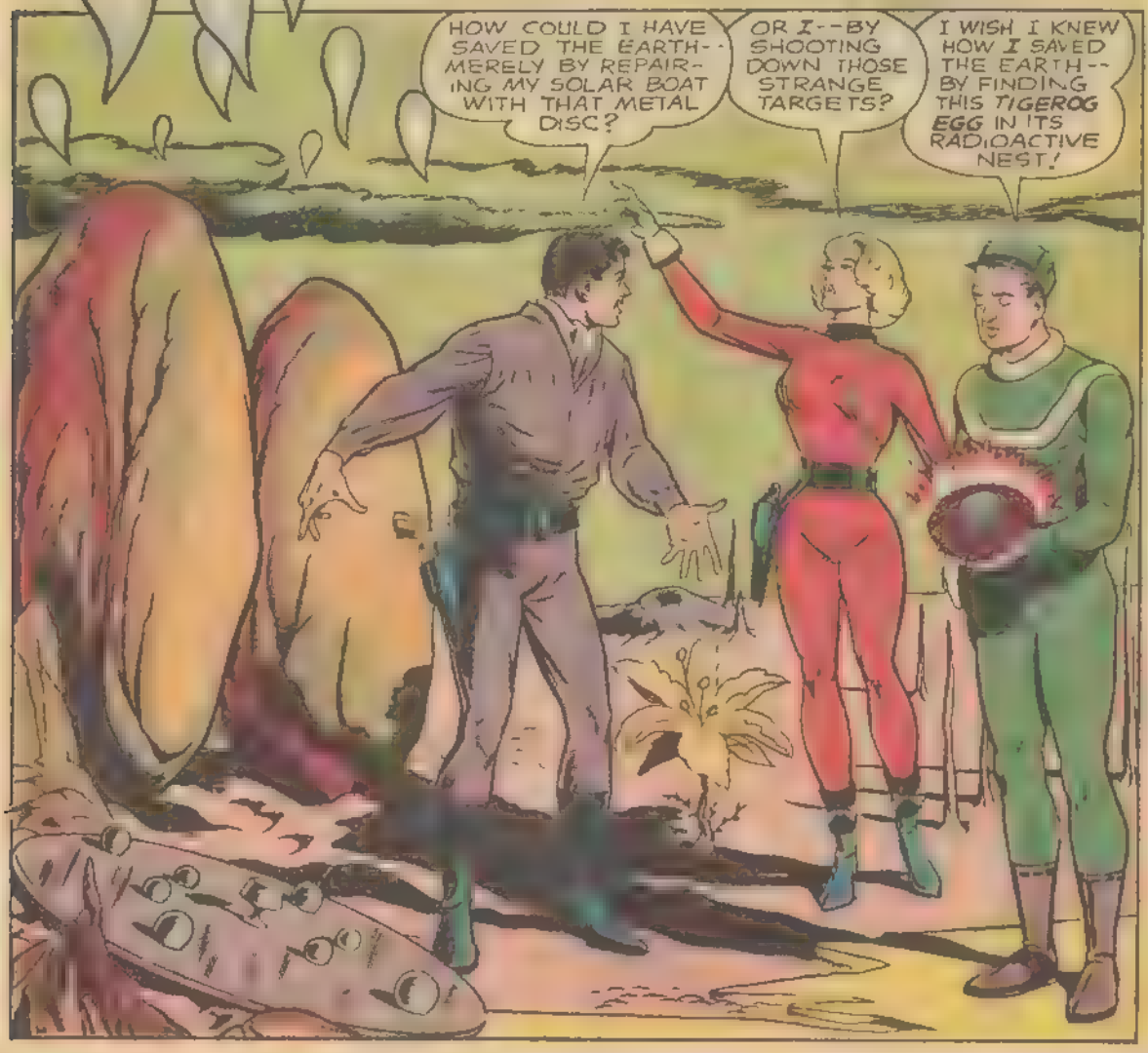
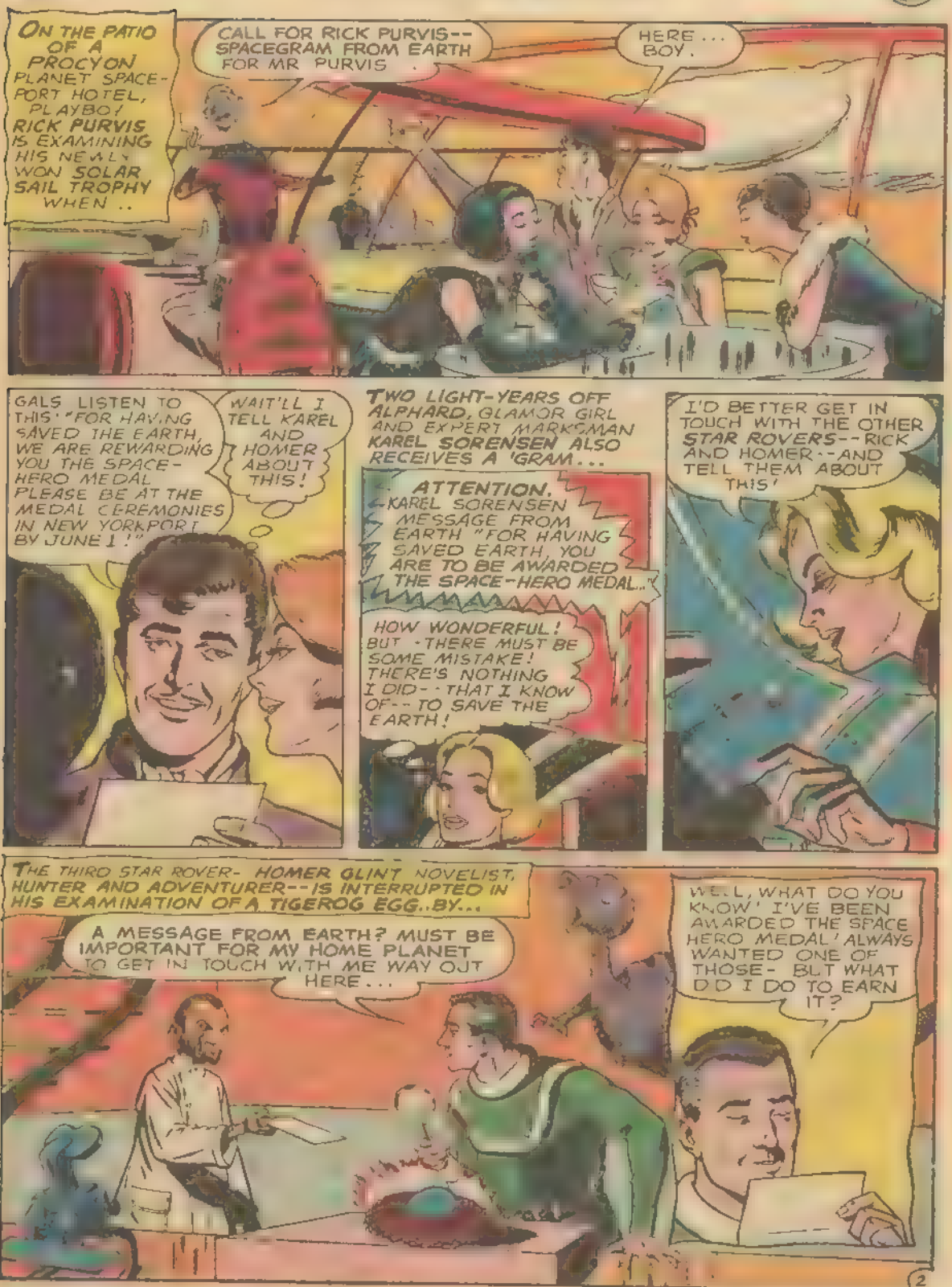
A Star Rovers Story

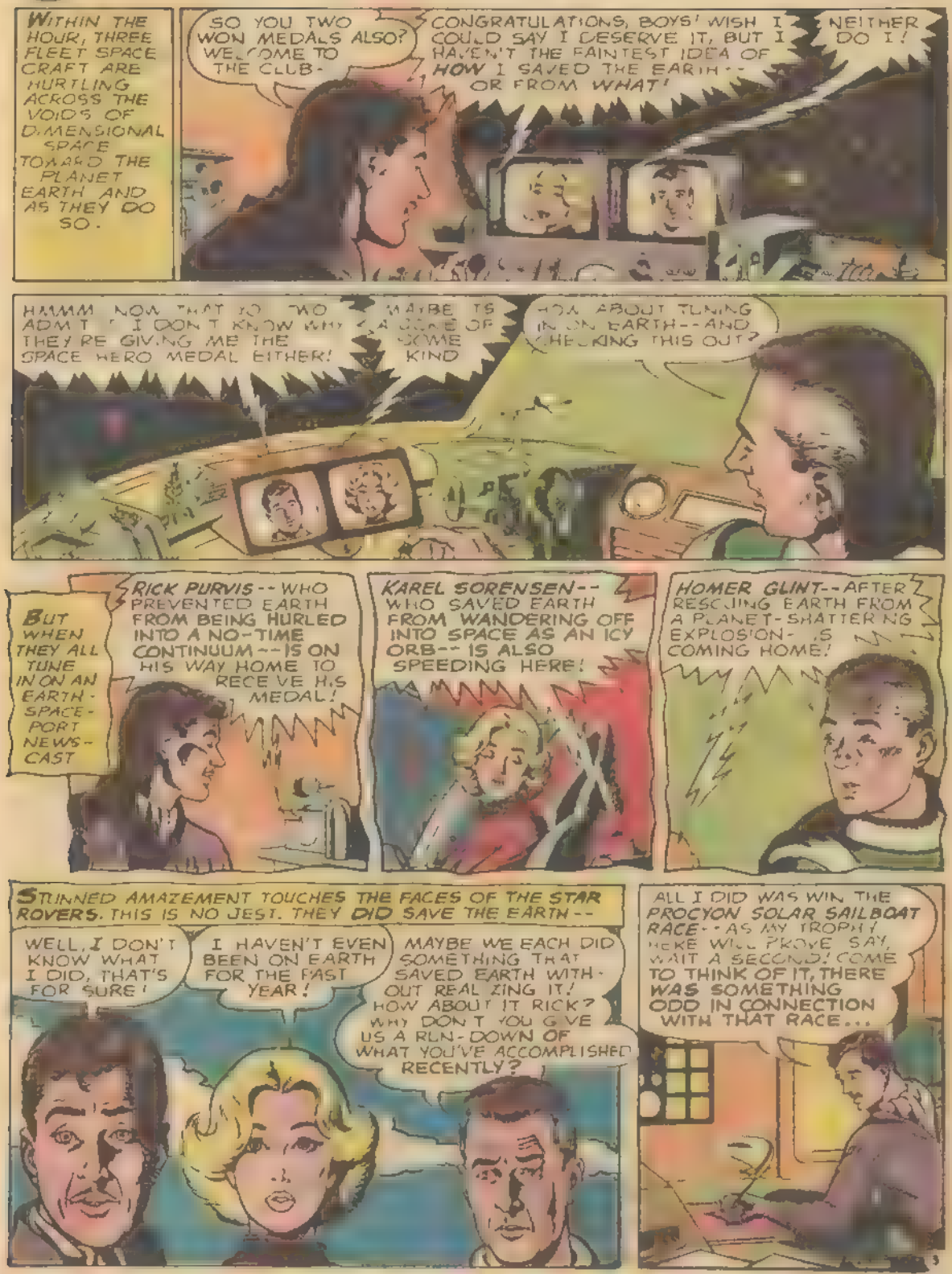
WHO SAVED the EARTH?



ALL SPACE KNOWS THEM AS THE STAR ROVERS -THOSE FRIENDLY RIVALS WHOSE DARING DEEDS AND FEARLESS FEATS HAVE SET THEM AGAINST ONE ANOTHER TIME AND TIME AGAIN! THIS TIME THEY WORK ALONE-- YET EACH UNWITTINGLY COOPERATES WITH ONE ANOTHER TO SAVE THE EARTH FROM AN AWESOME DOOM!

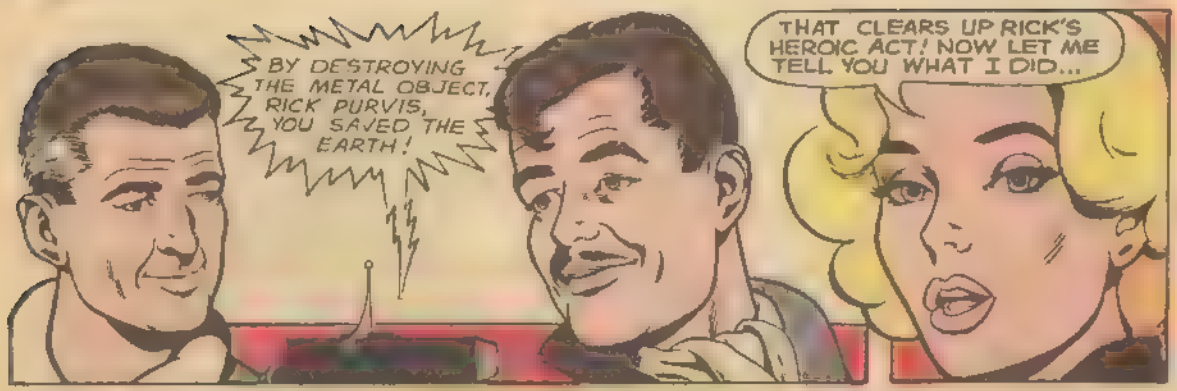

HOW COULD I HAVE SAVED THE EARTH-- MERELY BY REPAIRING MY SOLAR BOAT WITH THAT METAL DISC?
OR I--BY SHOOTING DOWN THOSE STRANGE TARGETS?
I WISH I KNEW HOW I SAVED THE EARTH-- BY FINDING THIS TIGEROG EGG IN ITS RADIOACTIVE NEST!

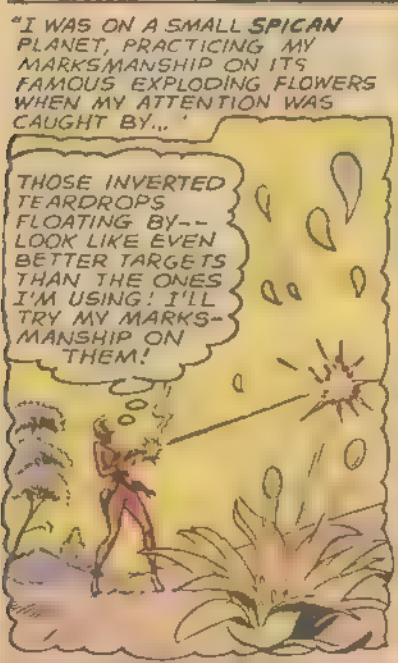

ON THE PATIO OF A PROCYON PLANET SPACE-PORT HOTEL, PLAYBOY RICK PURVIS IS EXAMINING HIS NEWLY WON SOLAR SAIL TROPHY WHEN ..
CALL FOR RICK PURVIS-- SPACEGRAM FROM EARTH FOR MR PURVIS .
HERE ... BOY.
GALS LISTEN TO THIS! "FOR HAVING SAVED THE EARTH, WE ARE REWARDING YOU THE SPACE-HERO MEDAL PLEASE BE AT THE MEDAL CEREMONIES IN NEW YORKPORT BY JUNE 1!"
WAIT'LL I TELL KAREL AND HOMER ABOUT THIS!
TWO LIGHT-YEARS OFF ALPHARD, GLAMOR GIRL AND EXPERT MARKSMAN KAREL SORENSEN ALSO RECEIVES A 'GRAM...
ATTENTION, KAREL SORENSEN MESSAGE FROM EARTH "FOR HAVING SAVED EARTH, YOU ARE TO BE AWARDED THE SPACE-HERO MEDAL."
HOW WONDERFUL! BUT - THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THERE'S NOTHING I DID - - THAT I KNOW OF -- TO SAVE THE EARTH!
I'D BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH THE OTHER STAR ROVERS -- RICK AND HOMER -- AND TELL THEM ABOUT THIS!
THE THIRD STAR ROVER- HOMER GLINT NOVELIST, HUNTER AND ADVENTURER -- IS INTERRUPTED IN HIS EXAMINATION OF A TIGEROG EGG..BY...
A MESSAGE FROM EARTH? MUST BE IMPORTANT FOR MY HOME PLANET TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME WAY OUT HERE...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I'VE BEEN AWARDED THE SPACE HERO MEDAL! ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THOSE - BUT WHAT DO I DO TO EARN IT?

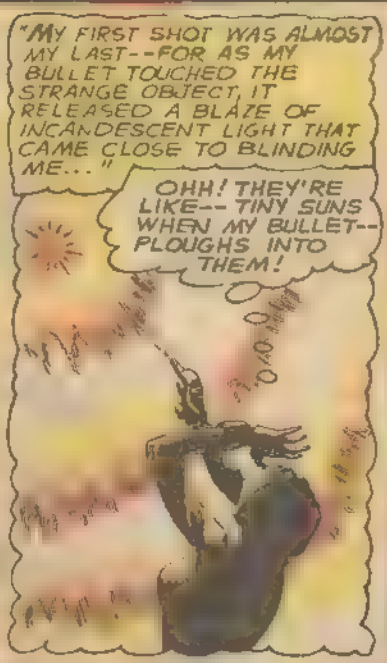

WITHIN THE HOUR, THREE FLEET SPACE CRAFT ARE HURTLING ACROSS THE VOIDS OF DIMENSIONAL SPACE TOWARD THE PLANET EARTH AND AS THEY DO SO.
SO YOU TWO WON MEDALS ALSO? WELCOME TO THE CLUB-
CONGRATULATIONS, BOYS! WISH I COULD SAY I DESERVE IT, BUT I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA OF HOW I SAVED THE EARTH-- OR FROM WHAT!
NEITHER DO I!
HAMMM NOW THAT YOU TWO ADMIT I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE GIVING ME THE SPACE HERO MEDAL EITHER!
MAYBE IS A CURSE OF SOME KIND
HOW ABOUT TUNING IN ON EARTH--AND CHECKING THIS OUT?
BUT WHEN THEY ALL TUNE IN ON AN EARTH-SPACE-PORT NEWS-CAST
RICK PURVIS--WHO PREVENTED EARTH FROM BEING HURLED INTO A NO-TIME CONTINUUM--IS ON HIS WAY HOME TO RECEIVE HIS MEDAL!
KAREL SORENSEN--WHO SAVED EARTH FROM WANDERING OFF INTO SPACE AS AN ICY ORB--IS ALSO SPEEDING HERE!
HOMER GLINT--AFTER RESCUING EARTH FROM A PLANET-SHATTERING EXPLOSION--IS COMING HOME!
STUNNED AMAZEMENT TOUCHES THE FACES OF THE STAR ROVERS. THIS IS NO JEST. THEY DID SAVE THE EARTH--
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I DID, THAT'S FOR SURE!
I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN ON EARTH FOR THE PAST YEAR!
MAYBE WE EACH DID SOMETHING THAT SAVED EARTH WITHOUT REALIZING IT! HOW ABOUT IT RICK? WHY DON'T YOU GIVE US A RUN-DOWN OF WHAT YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED RECENTLY?
ALL I DID WAS WIN THE PROCYON SOLAR SAILBOAT RACE--AS MY TROPHY HERE WILL PROVE SAY, WAIT A SECOND! COME TO THINK OF IT, THERE WAS SOMETHING ODD IN CONNECTION WITH THAT RACE...

"AS YOU KNOW, A SOLAR SAILBOAT RACE CONSISTS OF RACING FROM ONE PLANET TO ANOTHER BY SUNLIGHT 'PUSHING' AGAINST THE SPECIALLY TREATED METAL SAILS OF THE BOATS..."
METEOR HEADING TOWARD ME--IT'S GOING TO HIT--!
RP 711
EARTH
"I WAS LEADING THE PACK WHEN THE METEOR CRASHED THROUGH MY METALLIC SAIL--"
EARTH
GOT TO LAND ON THAT MOON - MAKE REPAIRS! OTHERWISE--I'M OUT OF THE RACE!
"I SKIMMED OVER THE DESERT MOON OF AKKA, WHICH WAS MOSTLY ALL ROCK AND SAND, UNTIL--
WHAT A BREAK! THERE'S A METALLIC OBJECT DOWN BELOW! I CAN MELT IT - WELD IT TO MY SAIL!
EARTH
"LANDING, I WAS ABOUT TO MELT DOWN THE METAL WHEN I SAW AN ARMORED SANDSLED COMING TOWARD ME FILLED WITH ARMED ALIENS..."
HEY-- WHAT'S THE IDEA FIRING AT ME?
"I HAD NO WEAPON, SO HAD TO TAKE TO MY HEELS..."
THOSE NEEDLE-RAYS WILL FINISH ME--UNLESS I FIND A WAY TO OVERCOME THOSE ALIENS!
711

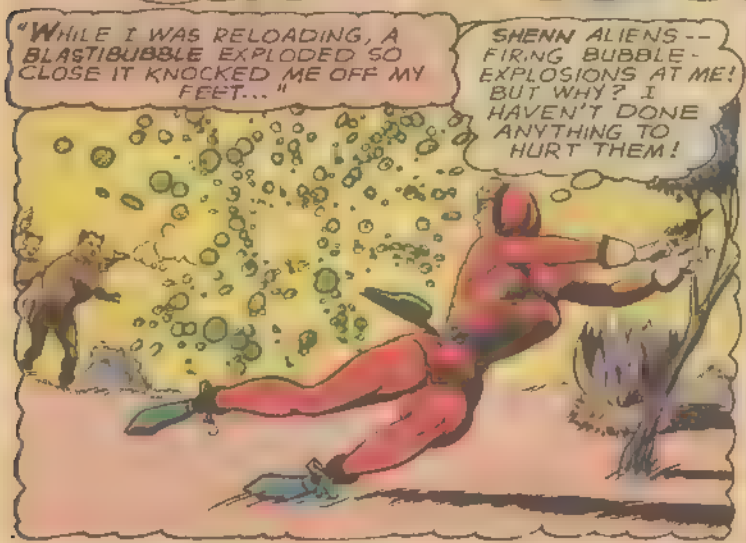
"SUDDENLY I REMEMBERED KAREL HAVING TOLD ME ABOUT AN UNUSUAL SHOOTING MATCH SHE WAS IN ONCE..."
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO HIT THE TARGET DIRECTLY! I HAVE TO HIT THE SPHERE CLOSEST TO ME IN SUCH A MANNER THAT IT RICOCHETS INTO ANOTHER SPHERE, AND SO ON, TILL THE FINAL SPHERE SLAMS INTO THE TARGET!
"I REMEMBERED I HAD A BIG SLEDGE-HAMMER WITH ME WITH WHICH TO MAKE REPAIRS, SO AS I NEARED A NUMBER OF UPRIGHT BOULDERS CLOSE TOGETHER..."
BY HITTING THIS LAST BOULDER JUST RIGHT, IT WILL HIT THE NEXT ONE.. THEN THE ONE AFTER THAT... UNTIL THE LAST ONE IN LINE SMASHES INTO THE SANDSLED!
"I SWUNG! THE BOULDERS CLINKED TOGETHER. THE LAST ONE JUMPED OUTWARD AS IF SHOT FROM A CANNON..."
CRAAASSH!
"I HAD KNOCKED ALL THE ALIENS OUT COLD! AFTER REPAIRING THE DAMAGE TO MY SOLAR BOAT, I TOOK OFF--AND AS YOU KNOW, WON THE RACE..."
RP 711
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR KAREL--I'D NEVER HAVE ESCAPED FROM THEM!
A VOICE BREAKS IN ON THE STAR ROVER...
ATTENTION, RICK PURVIS! THAT METAL OBJECT YOU REMOVED AND FUSED TO YOUR SAIL WAS REALLY A "SECRET WEAPON" RIFFIAN ALIENS WERE USING TO HURL EARTH INTO A NO-TIME CONTINUUM BY A CLEVER MANIPULATION OF MAGNETIC FLUX!


BY DESTROYING THE METAL OBJECT, RICK PURVIS, YOU SAVED THE EARTH!
THAT CLEARS UP RICK'S HEROIC ACT! NOW LET ME TELL YOU WHAT I DID...

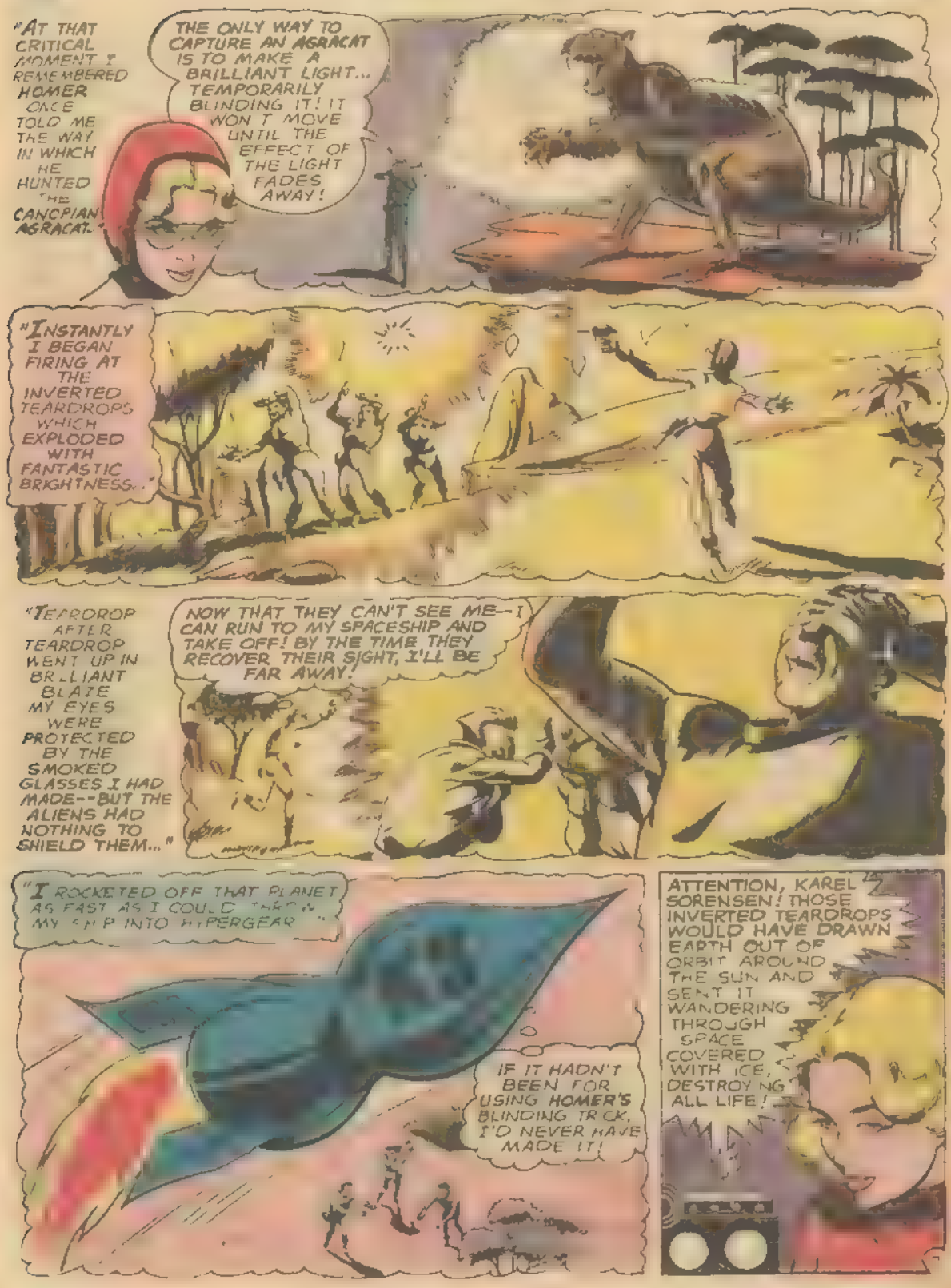

"I WAS ON A SMALL SPICAN PLANET, PRACTICING MY MARKSMANSHIP ON ITS FAMOUS EXPLODING FLOWERS WHEN MY ATTENTION WAS CAUGHT BY..."
THOSE INVERTED TEARDROPS FLOATING BY-- LOOK LIKE EVEN BETTER TARGETS THAN THE ONES I'M USING! I'LL TRY MY MARKS-MANSHIP ON THEM!

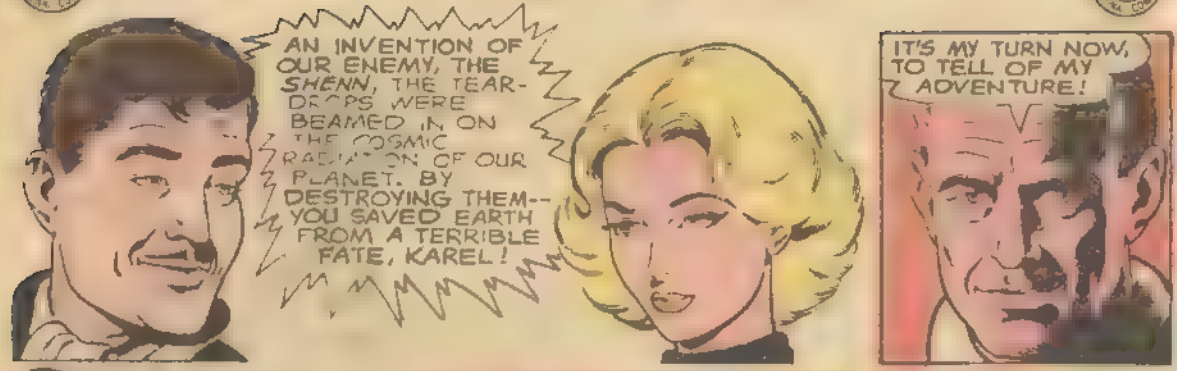

"MY FIRST SHOT WAS ALMOST MY LAST--FOR AS MY BULLET TOUCHED THE STRANGE OBJECT, IT RELEASED A BLAZE OF INCANDESCENT LIGHT THAT CAME CLOSE TO BLINDING ME..."
OHH! THEY'RE LIKE-- TINY SUNS WHEN MY BULLET-- PLOUGHS INTO THEM!

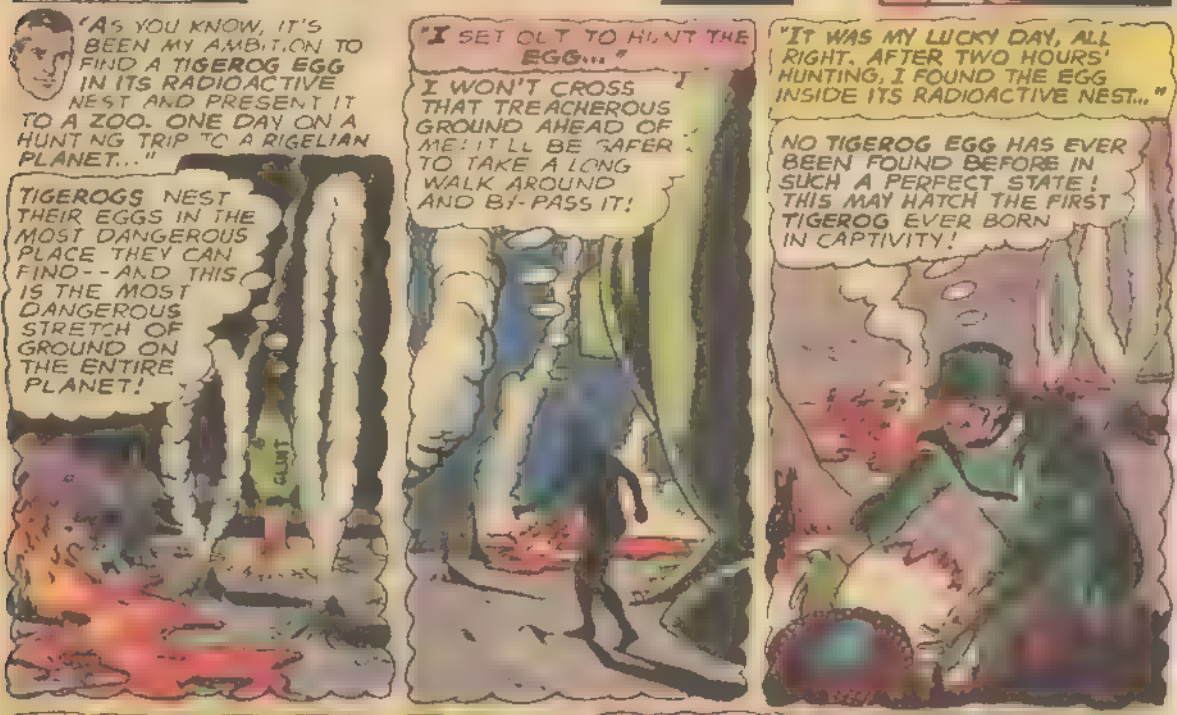
"I RIGGED UP A PAIR OF SMOKED GLASSES SO THAT I COULD CONTINUE MY TARGET- SHOOTING WITHOUT SUFFERING ANY ILL EFFECTS..."


"WHILE I WAS RELOADING, A BLASTIBUBBLE EXPLODED SO CLOSE IT KNOCKED ME OFF MY FEET..."
SHENN ALIENS -- FIRING BUBBLE-EXPLOSIONS AT ME! BUT WHY? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO HURT THEM!

"THERE WAS NO TIME TO ARGUE! I RAN! THEIR BLASTIBUBBLES WERE GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER..."
I CAN'T FIRE AT THEM-- AND DO ANY DAMAGE WITH MY TARGET PISTOL! SOONER OR LATER, ONE OF THOSE BUBBLES WILL HIT ME-- FINISH ME...


"AT THAT CRITICAL MOMENT I REMEMBERED HOMER ONCE TOLD ME THE WAY IN WHICH HE HUNTED THE CANOPIAN AGRACAT."
THE ONLY WAY TO CAPTURE AN AGRACAT IS TO MAKE A BRILLIANT LIGHT... TEMPORARILY BLINDING IT! IT WON'T MOVE UNTIL THE EFFECT OF THE LIGHT FADES AWAY!
"INSTANTLY I BEGAN FIRING AT THE INVERTED TEARDROPS WHICH EXPLODED WITH FANTASTIC BRIGHTNESS..."
"TEARDROP AFTER TEARDROP WENT UP IN BRILLIANT BLAZE MY EYES WERE PROTECTED BY THE SMOKED GLASSES I HAD MADE--BUT THE ALIENS HAD NOTHING TO SHIELD THEM..."
NOW THAT THEY CAN'T SEE ME--I CAN RUN TO MY SPACESHIP AND TAKE OFF! BY THE TIME THEY RECOVER THEIR SIGHT, I'LL BE FAR AWAY!
"I ROCKETED OFF THAT PLANET AS FAST AS I COULD [illegible] MY SHIP INTO HYPERGEAR."
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR USING HOMER'S BLINDING TRICK, I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT!
ATTENTION, KAREL SORENSEN! THOSE INVERTED TEARDROPS WOULD HAVE DRAWN EARTH OUT OF ORBIT AROUND THE SUN AND SENT IT WANDERING THROUGH SPACE COVERED WITH ICE, DESTROYING ALL LIFE!


AN INVENTION OF OUR ENEMY, THE SHENN, THE TEAR-DROPS WERE BEAMED IN ON THE COSMIC RADIATION OF OUR PLANET. BY DESTROYING THEM--YOU SAVED EARTH FROM A TERRIBLE FATE, KAREL!
IT'S MY TURN NOW, TO TELL OF MY ADVENTURE!


"AS YOU KNOW, IT'S BEEN MY AMBITION TO FIND A TIGEROG EGG IN ITS RADIOACTIVE NEST AND PRESENT IT TO A ZOO. ONE DAY ON A HUNTING TRIP TO A RIGELIAN PLANET..."
TIGEROGS NEST THEIR EGGS IN THE MOST DANGEROUS PLACE THEY CAN FIND--AND THIS IS THE MOST DANGEROUS STRETCH OF GROUND ON THE ENTIRE PLANET!
GLINT
"I SET OUT TO HUNT THE EGG..."
I WON'T CROSS THAT TREACHEROUS GROUND AHEAD OF ME! IT'LL BE SAFER TO TAKE A LONG WALK AROUND AND BY-PASS IT!
"IT WAS MY LUCKY DAY, ALL RIGHT. AFTER TWO HOURS' HUNTING, I FOUND THE EGG INSIDE ITS RADIOACTIVE NEST..."
NO TIGEROG EGG HAS EVER BEEN FOUND BEFORE IN SUCH A PERFECT STATE! THIS MAY HATCH THE FIRST TIGEROG EVER BORN IN CAPTIVITY!

"NO SOONER HAD I LIFTED THE EGG AND NEST AND STARTED BACK TOWARD MY SPACESHIP THAN..."
KARTIVIANS! MAYBE THEY WANT THE EGG FOR THEIR ZOO--BUT FINDERS IS KEEPERS! IT WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD TO HAVE THE EGG IF THEY COLD-RAY ME DOWN, THOUGH!
"I WAS CUT OFF FROM MY SPACESHIP. THE KARTIVIANS HAD ME JUST WHERE THEY WANTED ME..."
THE SHORTEST WAY TO MY SHIP IS TO CROSS THE DEADLY GROUND AHEAD OF ME! BUT I COULD NEVER MANAGE THAT. LOOKS LIKE I'M A GONER!

"I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED RICK'S TELLING ME HOW HE HAD WON THE INTER-PLANETARY OLYMPICS. RICK ONCE SHOWED ME A FEW OF HIS TRACK-AND-FIELD TRICKS. I WONDER IF...?"

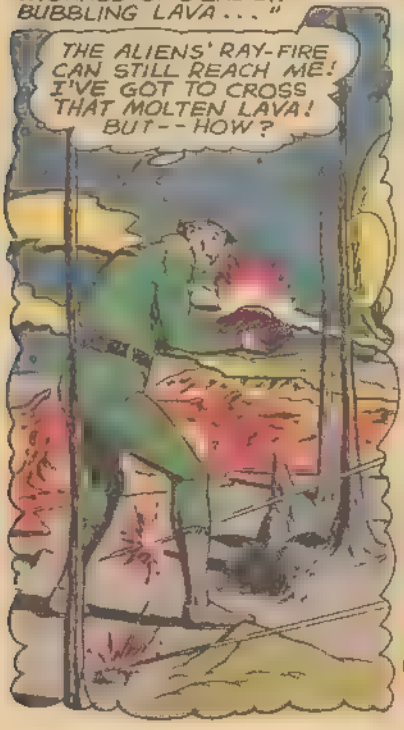
"I WAS NO ATHLETE LIKE RICK--BUT IT WAS MY ONE CHANCE! I HAD TO DUPLICATE THE GREAT FEATS WHICH HAD MADE RICK OLYMPIC CHAMPION!.."

IF EVEN ONE OF THOSE SMOKE RINGS TOUCHES ME, IT'LL PULVERIZE ME!

"USING THE TECHNIQUES THAT RICK HAD TAUGHT ME, I HURDLED THROUGH ONE DEADLY GAMMA-RING AFTER ANOTHER..."

"AFTER SUCCESSFULLY GETTING PAST THE RINGS, I WAS CONFRONTED BY A VAST MORASS OF DEADLY, BUBBLING LAVA..."

THE ALIENS' RAY-FIRE CAN STILL REACH ME! I'VE GOT TO CROSS THAT MOLTEN LAVA! BUT--HOW?

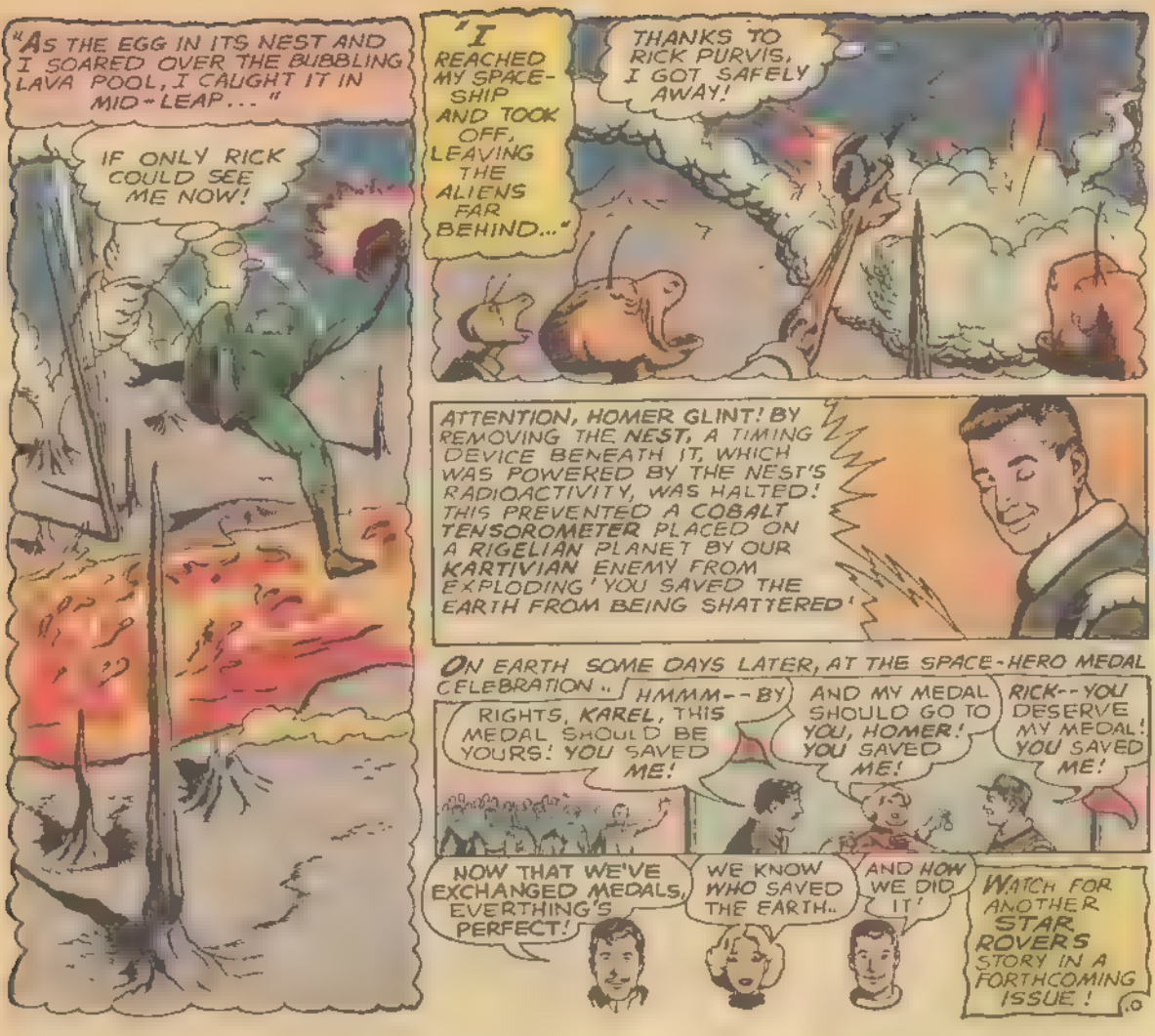


"REMEMBERING RICK, I GRABBED UP A POLE OF SOLIDIFIED LAVA..."

I CAN'T VAULT OVER THE LAVA AND STILL HOLD ONTO THE EGG! HOW WOULD RICK HAVE SOLVED THIS PROBLEM?

"I HURLED THE EGG IN ITS NEST HIGH INTO THE AIR..."

I'LL THROW IT AHEAD OF ME--AND BEGIN MY POLE-VAULT!


"AS THE EGG IN ITS NEST AND I SOARED OVER THE BUBBLING LAVA POOL, I CAUGHT IT IN MID-LEAP..."
IF ONLY RICK COULD SEE ME NOW!
"I REACHED MY SPACE-SHIP AND TOOK OFF, LEAVING THE ALIENS FAR BEHIND..."
THANKS TO RICK PURVIS, I GOT SAFELY AWAY!
ATTENTION, HOMER GLINT! BY REMOVING THE NEST, A TIMING DEVICE BENEATH IT, WHICH WAS POWERED BY THE NEST'S RADIOACTIVITY, WAS HALTED! THIS PREVENTED A COBALT TENSOROMETER PLACED ON A RIGELIAN PLANET BY OUR KARTIVIAN ENEMY FROM EXPLODING! YOU SAVED THE EARTH FROM BEING SHATTERED!
ON EARTH SOME DAYS LATER, AT THE SPACE-HERO MEDAL CELEBRATION..
HMMM--BY RIGHTS, KAREL, THIS MEDAL SHOULD BE YOURS! YOU SAVED ME!
AND MY MEDAL SHOULD GO TO YOU, HOMER! YOU SAVED ME!
RICK--YOU DESERVE MY MEDAL! YOU SAVED ME!
NOW THAT WE'VE EXCHANGED MEDALS, EVERTHING'S PERFECT!
WE KNOW WHO SAVED THE EARTH..
AND HOW WE DID IT!
WATCH FOR ANOTHER STAR ROVERS STORY IN A FORTHCOMING ISSUE!

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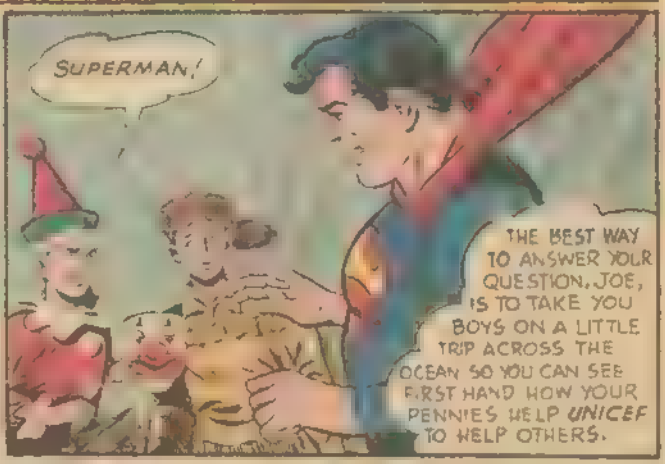
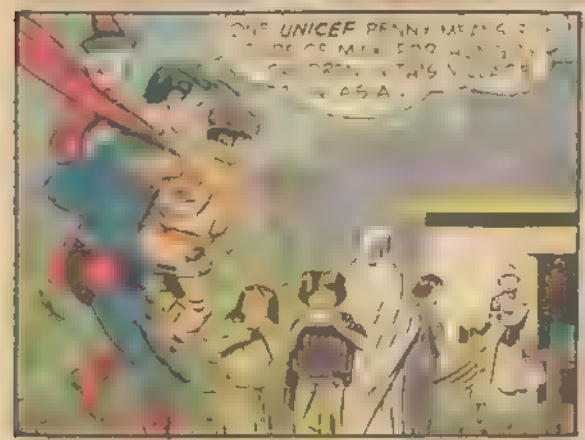
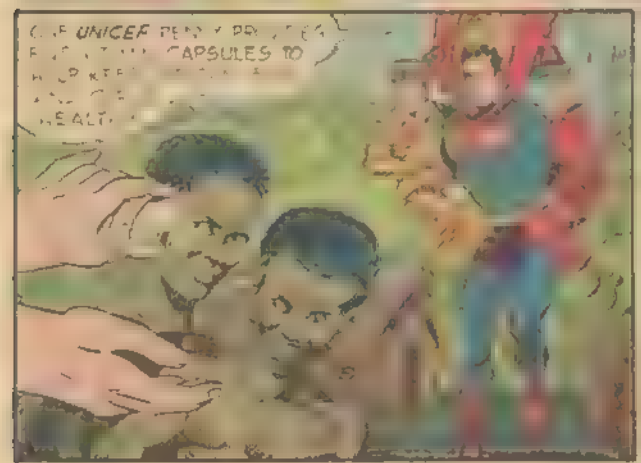
SUPERMAN talks about... "PENNIES for UNICEF!"

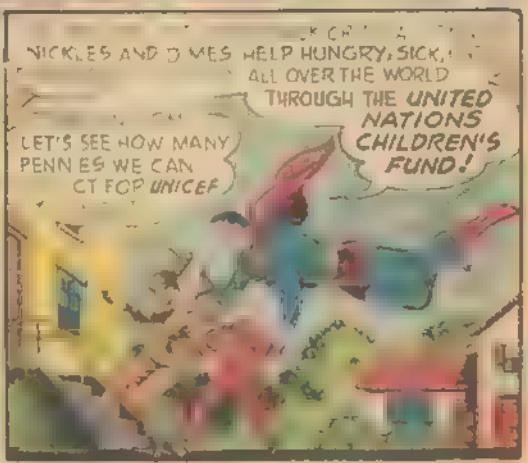
SAY, JOE, ARE YOU GOING TO COLLECT PENNIES FOR UNICEF TONIGHT?
ME? I'M GOING TO
AND PENNIES
MYSELF! ANYWAY, WHAT GOOD WOULD PENNIES DO FOR UNICEF?


SUPERMAN!
THE BEST WAY TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, JOE, IS TO TAKE YOU BOYS ON A LITTLE TRIP ACROSS THE OCEAN SO YOU CAN SEE FIRST HAND HOW YOUR PENNIES HELP UNICEF TO HELP OTHERS.



ONE UNICEF PENNY MEANS PROTECTION FOR A CHILD SUCH AS THIS ONE IN SOUTH AMERICA FROM THE TERRIBLE DISEASE OF TUBERCULOSIS.




NICKLES AND DIMES HELP HUNGRY, SICK, ALL OVER THE WORLD THROUGH THE UNITED NATIONS CHILDREN'S FUND!
LET'S SEE HOW MANY PENNIES WE CAN COLLECT FOR UNICEF

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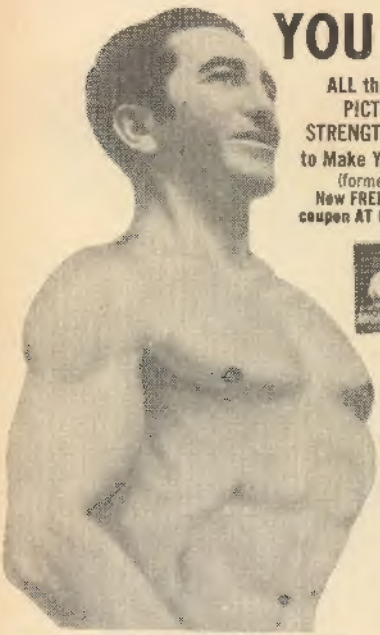

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in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

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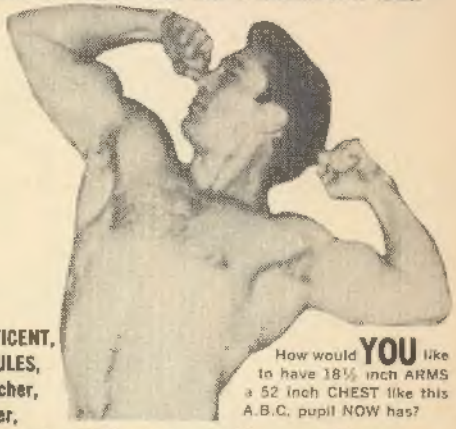
20 years Directing Head of the most famous and largest home-training body building institute in the world, through which millions of youths and men applied for training, of which countless were changed from skinny and fat weaklings into streamlined heroic he-men.



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How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. **BEFORE** mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling."

says JOHN SILL

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

"I LOST **30 LBS.** OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!**

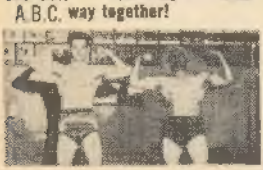
28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train A.B.C. way together!



"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the A.B.C. courses without foolish delay."

—LARRY CAMPBELL

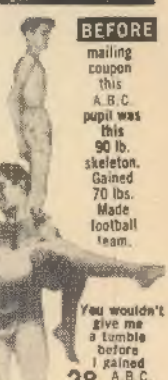
YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC212
GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.



BEFORE mailing coupon this A.B.C. pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore A.B.C. ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 A.B.C. lbs.

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I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

- ☐ I want to gain ____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
- ☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
- ☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
- ☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

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